FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

[OLD SERIES—VOL. L—NO. 2,557.] FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1884. [NEW SERIES—VOL. II.—NO. 67.

FROM WASHINGTON.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE OBSERVER.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 3, 1884.

MR. EDITOR:—The tariff discussion is drawing to a close. General debate closes on Tuesday evening at 4 o'clock. After that amendments and five minute speeches will be the order. The decisive vote, however, will be on the motion to strike out the enacting clause of the bill. This motion will probably be defeated, and a bill reducing taxes will be passed, though it may be crippled by amendments.

Frank Hurd's speech in favor of the present bill is by all odds the finest presentation of the Democratic side of the question yet made. In fact it is the speech of the year in Congress, and will be widely circulated as a campaign document.

The North Carolina delegation has entered the discussion of this measure, both Mr. Cox and Mr. Vance making speeches in favor of the bill. Mr. Vance devoted most of his speech to an attack on our present Internal Revenue system.

Mr. Cox severely censured Mr. Eaton of Conn., for a sectional fling he took occasion to make on the day before. Mr. Eaton is a life-long Democrat, but he is a protectionist, and showed his dearth of legitimate argument by degenerating into a sectional yell against ex-Confederate soldiers.

Some Democrat will next week move an amendment to the Morrison bill, proposing to lower the tax on brandy and abolish that on tobacco. Mr Scales will probably make the motion. Concurrence in the amendment is, however very doubtful, notwithstanding the declaration made in caucus that the step would be taken as a party measure. Still, as both Mr. Carlisle and Mr. Morrison are pledged to do something in this matter, the amendment may prevail.

The Senate disposed of the Pleuro-pneumonia or Animal Industry Bill favorably by a large majority, and is now occupied with the Shipping bill passed by the House last week. Radical amendments have been proposed by both Mr. Beck and Mr. Vest, and, though they will be defeated, they will show the Democratic opinion on the subject.

A resolution was offered in the Senate, the other day, which seems to me to smack mightily of barbarism. The resolution requires the committee on Patents to report a bill prohibiting the granting of patents to any one not a citizen of this country. It seems that we not only must steal the brains a foreigner may put in a book, but we must also steal his inventive genius applied to machinery. Why not go back to the dark ages at once. I may have misunderstood the resolution, but it certainly reads the way I have said.

The Charlotte people were just in time to obtain the flags from the War Department for their celebration. Immediately after the bill to loan the flags was reported favorably, the military committee in the same report declared that no more bills of that kind would be allowed to pass.

Mr. Hinton R. Helper, formerly of North Carolina, the author of "The Impending Crisis" and "Nojoque," is the advocate and originator of one of the most gigantic enterprises ever proposed in the country. He proposes to link Alaska to Patagonia by one continuous line of railroad. A bill respecting this is on the Senate files now. Whether the "Three-Continents Railway" is practicable or not, remains to be seen, but the idea of constructing a railroad to girdle one third of the globe, is certainly a boldly original one.

The New York *Herald* has come out in a leader demanding that the House of Representatives order an investigation into the connection of Kellogg of La., with the Star Route frauds, and an expulsion from the House to follow the investigation.

That Mr. Kellog was connected in some way with these frauds, is certainly true, but whether the evidence against him is sufficiently clear to justify his expulsion from the House may be doubted very much. He was acquitted before a jury in the Star Route trial, but that doesn't signify at all.

Mr. Arthur's chance for the Republican nomination seems to be growing beautifully less as the days glide by. Edmunds and Blaine have filled the papers the last few days, each accusing the other of dishonesty. As a matter of fact there is little choice between them. Edmunds is the better of the two—if either can be said to be better—though he stands very little chance of receiving the Presidential nomination. The Republicans seem to have the peculiar faculty of abusing each other, and proving the dishonesty of almost all their prominent men, and yet of electing one of those same men before their mutual accusations have become forgotten. Their fighting each other though doesn't hurt us. "When Republicans quarrel, honest men," &c.; you know the adage.

The N. C. Democrats here think the Republicans of our State have done the kindest thing possible in nominating Dr. York for Governor.

On the 29th May a statue of Chief Justice Marshall will be unveiled immediately in front of the Capitol here.

T. V.

MEDICAL SOCIETY OF NORTH CAROLINA.—This society will hold its 31st Annual Convention in the city of Raleigh, May 20th, 1884. The State Board of Medical Examiners will examine applicants for license at the same time and place. Nearly all the railroads will sell tickets to members and visitors at reduced rates. For amount of dues write to A. G. Carr, M. D., Treasurer, Durham, N. C.

A large attendance is expected. For any other information, address L. Julian Picot, M. D., Secretary, Littleton, N. C.

DISASTER AT SEA.—The steamship *State of Florida*, from New York for Glasgow, and the bark *Ponema* collided at sea April 18, and were sunk. Only 47 saved out 182 souls.

Fayetteville Presbytery.

Extracts from the Minutes.

REPORT ON FOREIGN MISSIONS.

The Agent for Foreign Missions would respectfully submit the following report:

The history of our Foreign Missionary work for the past year is well calculated to encourage the Church in this department of her work, and to inspire confidence in the ultimate and speedy triumphs of the Gospel of Christ.

We have sixteen Mission Stations in five foreign nations occupied by forty-eight missionaries—male and female. If to this we add the native helpers, who are accomplishing a great work, it will swell the number of our active force to over sixty devoted men and women, who are zealously engaged in sowing gospel seed and in gathering not a few ripe sheaves into the garner of the Lord.

The health of our missionaries, with a few exceptions, has been good.

Two new missionaries, Rev. Mr. Wood and wife, have recently been sent to China, where there was great need of additional laborers.

The progress of this great work is manifest, 1st, from the number of churches organized; 2d, from the number of copies of the Sacred Scriptures and of other religious books and tracts circulated; 3rd, from the extensive evangelistic work proper, and 4th, from theconsiderable number of hopeful conversions reported. The little leaven put in the mass of the teeming millions of heathendom is manifestly working and giving promise of most glorious results. And wherever, throughout the world, the banner of the cross has been erected, the systems of idolatry, polytheism and semi-paganism are giving way to the progress of the religion of our divine Redeemer. Never was there a time when there was a door so effectually opened for the entrance of the gospel, and never was the injunction to go in and possess the land so imperative and encouraging as at the present time.

But when we pause and ask, are we coming up to the measure of our duty? do our works indicate an appreciation of the benefits of redemption? do they show that the church is animated by the spirit of her divine Head? the answer can only be an unqualified negative.

Last year the Committee of Missions expended $60,000; this year $65,000 are imperatively demanded, yet the contributions of the church indicate a considerable falling off. Moreover, from every mission field we occupy, unless we except that of Italy, the call for more laborers is importunate; and devoted men and women stand ready to go if the means are furnished. This should be enough to arouse the Church. She cannot hesitate without forfeiting her right to the promise which accompanies the great commission, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature, and lo I am with you always even unto the end of the world." On this promise depends our own spiritual well-being. Upon it depends the presence of the Holy Spirit in our churches, as a spirit of life and sanctification, as a spirit of grace and of consecration.

The church must be aroused from its lethargy. 100,000 souls are daily passing into eternity—from heathen lands mostly. Can the church think of this appalling fact with indifference and claim to be the redeemed and ransomed people of God?

Moral and religious influences flow from the head to the members of the body. Does it not then seem that the heads of the tribes of Israel need more vital union with our living Head? Then, and not till then, will the whole body of the elect be quickened into newness of life, and "the church put on her beautiful garments and shine forth clear as the sun, fair as the morn, and terrible as an army with banners."

It is a matter of very special gratification that while the contributions of the whole church indicate a falling off, our own Presbytery, which has been heretofore so derelict, reports an increase of over 40 per cent. But it should be remembered that we are still far below the average contributions of the whole church. The average of contributions of the whole church is about 50 cents per member. The aggregate contributions of Fayetteville Presbytery is, according to the Treasurer's report for the past year, $1,358 97, a gain of $254 over the year 1882–'3. If we add to this the amounts collected, but not paid in time to be included in the above report, and contributions of our female missionary and benevolent societies, it will make our contributions for the past year probably $1,800, which will be a gain over the preceding year of nearly 50 per cent—an average of 37 cents per member.

The following resolutions are recommended:

Resolved, 1st. That all of our Ministers be directed to preach a sermon on the subject of Foreign Missions annually.

2nd. That our Ministers and Sessions make earnest efforts to circulate *The Missionary* and our Church papers.

Respectfully submitted,
D. D. McBRYDE.

At the close of these services a collection, amounting to $28.70, was taken up.

PUBLICATION—COLPORTAGE.

Rev. Joseph Evans, Agent for Publication and Colportage, submitted his report on these subjects, which was accepted and recommendations adopted.

1st. Publication: Your Agent for Publication begs leave to report that during the past year 21 Churches have contributed to this object $201.48. Adding to this $15 of the undistributed balance, we have a total of $216.48 to the credit of this cause.

2d. Colportage: In connection with Colportage your Agent has to report that during the past year 12 Churches have contributed to this cause $58 72. Adding to this funds already on hand, $173.69, we have a total to the credit of this fund for the past year of $232.41. Of this $89.65 has been disbursed by the Treasurer, leaving a balance on hand of $142.76.

The following is the report of Mr. Neill McDonald, Colporteur for group No. 3: Drew out of the treasury $25; with this purchased at different times from our Publication House $68 95; of this sold $61.31, retaining still in hand in books $7.65, subject to the order of Presbytery. $12 have been returned to the treasury.

Mr. John Pool was chosen as Colporteur for group No. 4. On his behalf $40 were remitted to Dr. Hazen to pay for books to be ordered by him. Up to date he has ordered and received from Dr. Hazen $48.01 worth of books. Of these he has sold $19.66. After eight or ten days' work, from the scarcity of money, he suspended operations, finding it impossible to secure a fair remuneration on the terms offered by the Presbytery. But he is willing to prosecute the work until he has disposed of the stock on hand, as he has opportunity.

Your Agent recommends: 1st. That the Presbytery enjoin upon the Committees of Visitation to secure, as soon as possible, suitable persons to act as Colporteurs in their respective groups.

2d. That, until otherwise ordered, Colporteurs receive 20 instead of 10 per cent. out of the funds of the Presbytery.

3d. That the Presbytery enjoin anew upon the Churches to take up the collection for Colportage at the time appointed, viz: August. Respectfully submitted,

JOSEPH EVANS.

NARRATIVE.

The Committee on the Narrative to the General Assembly presented their report, which was accepted and adopted, and a copy ordered to be forwarded to the assembly. It is as follows:

Fayetteville Presbytery would submit the following Narrative on the State of Religion to the General Assembly.

The reports from our Churches show, 1st. That they are generally well organized and efficiently engaged in the cultivation of the Vineyard of the Lord.

2d. That our churches, with few exceptions are supplied with the regular ministrations of the gospel, and that these exceptions are provided for by Presbytery. The reports of our churches also show that peace and harmony prevail throughout our bounds.

3d. Nearly all our churches report accession, but there is no evidence of any special outpouring of the Holy Spirit, and the numbers added to our churches are unusually small.

4th. That family religion, the training and instructing of the children of our households, and family worship, are sadly neglected. Nor is the Sabbath properly sanctified by spending the whole day in such religious observances as are enjoined by our Standards and by the Word of God.

5th. That in the matter of worshiping God with our substance there is cheering evidence of improvement; that the attendance upon public worship and the ordinances of religion is encouraging, and these both indicate a healthful state of piety within our bounds.

Respectfully submitted,
D. D. McBRYDE, Chm'n Com.

THE DOCTRINE OF GIVING.

The Special Committee, to whom had been referred the paper on the doctrine of "giving," submitted their report, which was accepted and adopted, and is as follows, viz:

WHEREAS: This Presbytery has observed a growing tendency towards the practice herein protested against, therefore

Resolved, 1st. That this Presbytery regards it a perversion of the revealed doctrine of Christian giving, viz: that Christian giving is worship, for the Church to obtain, or endeavor to obtain, money for religious purposes by means of lectures, readings, fairs, dime parties, theatricals, tableaux, or any such like worldly or secular amusements and entertainments.

2d. That this Presbytery affectionately urges all the Churches under its care to desist and be separate from all such inventions of worldly wisdom to obtain money for religious purposes.

In making this deliverance the Presbytery has no purpose of condemning or disapproving the efforts of individuals or benevolent associations to make money for religious purposes, provided the principles of a strict christian morality are not violated; on the contrary, such efforts are to be commended.

J. P. McPHERSON, S. C.

The Confederate Cabinet.

WHO COMPOSED IT AND HOW MANY OF THEM SURVIVE.

The serious illness of Congressman Reagan, of Texas, who was Postmaster-General of the Confederate Government, says a recent correspondent of the Baltimore *American*, suggests some inquiry regarding the whereabouts of other members of that organization. Although the Confederate Government was but five years in existence it had numerous Cabinets. There were no less than three Secretaries of State, five Secretaries of War, two Secretaries of the Treasury, and a third who was Acting Secretary, and three Attorneys-General. Of the Secretaries of State Judah P. Benjamin was, of course, the most celebrated. He has made his fortune in the practice of law in London. He has closed up his law business now, however, having made money enough, and news comes that he has gone to Paris to live permanently. Bob Toombs, who was another Secretary of State, lives in Georgia, his old home. He is a wealthy old man, as full of eccentricities as years ago. He has retired from the active pursuits of life, having an ample fortune, and has, as recently announced, been baptized and become a member of the Methodist Church, of which his wife, now deceased, was for years an honored member. His beautiful Southern home is surrounded by every comfort and luxury which wealth and a long and varied experience can supply. R. M. T. Hunter, of Virginia, was another Secretary of State of the Confederacy. He is still living in his old State. His Post Office address is Lloyd's, Essex County, Va. He is in bad health, and an old and very broken man.

The Secretaries of War have not escaped the scythe of the grim reaper as successfully as have the Secretaries of State, three out of four of them being dead. George W. Randolph, of Virginia, who was Secretary of War in 1862; J. A. Sedden, also of Virginia, who was Secretary of War in 1863, and John C. Breckinridge, who succeeded him in 1865, are all dead. L. Pope Walker, of Alabama the first Secretary of War, is still living in his old State. His home is at Huntsville, where he practices his profession—that of a lawyer—very successfully. He has just come prominently before the public in the Jesse James cases in that State, but he has always been prominent in Alabama as a lawyer and an honored citizen. John A. Campbell, who was for a considerable time Acting Secretary of War, is now a resident of Baltimore. Mr. Campbell was a Judge in the Supreme Court at the breaking out of the war, but resigned because of his sympathy with the South" and connected himself actively with that cause. He represented the Confederacy at the noted conference between President Lincoln and the members of the Confedrate Government at Fortress Monroe during the war, and was active as an official and an adviser of that Government during the entire period of its existence. Though in his seventy-third year, he is still an active citizen, and highly honored for his integrity.

There were but two Secretaries of the Treasury—C. G. Memminger, of South Carolina, and George A. Trenholm. Mr. Memminger still lives in his old State, and practices law at his home in Charleston. G. A. Trenholm, who succeeded Memminger in 1864, is dead. Judge Reagan was also Acting Secretary of War for a short time.

Though the Confederacy had not much of a Navy Department, S. R. Mallory, of Florida was the Secretary of the Navy. He died several years ago.

The Law Department of the Confederacy, or the Attorney-General's office, had three incumbents, Thomas Bragg, of North Carolina; Thomas H. Watts, of Alabama, and George Davis, of North Carolina. Mr. Watts still lives in his old State, holding his residence at Montgomery, and is a successful and prominent lawyer of that city. Mr. Davis continues a resident of his own State—North Carolina—living at Wilmington, where he practices law and talks about the old war times with his old friends, who gather about him. He was a great admirer of General Lee, and entertained that gentleman on his last visit to North Carolina. The Post Office Department was presided over by one man from the beginning to the end of the Confederacy, and that man was John H. Reagan. He retired from Congress at the beginning of the war, having already served two terms in that body, and was elected, with others, to the Secession Convention of Texas. By that convention he was elected deputy to the Provisional Congress of the Confederacy. In March of the same year he was appointed Postmaster-General of the provisional Government of the Confederacy, was reappointed upon the permanent organization of the Confederate Government, in 1862, and occupied that position up to the close of the war. Of the Confederate Congress five members are now in the Congress of the United States. Vest, of Missouri, who was a Senator in the Confederacy, is in the United States Senate. Pugh, of Alabama, who was a member of the Confederate House, is also in the Senate; Garland, of Arkansas, who was a member of both House and Senate of the Confederacy, is also in the Senate, and Singleton and Barksdale, of Mississippi, who were members of the Confederate House, are in the House of the Forty-eighth Congress.

Cotton Seed Oil Mill and Fertilizer Factory for Raleigh.—Says the Raleigh *News and Observer* of recent date: In yesterday's issue brief mention was made of the formation of a stock company here for the manufacture of cotton seed oil. The members of the firm are Williamson & Upchurch, Julius Lewis & Co., W. H. Holleman of Raleigh; Ashley Horne, of Clayton, and Mr. A. L. Anderson, of Baltimore. The firm is a strong one, pecuniarily speaking, and has the enterprise required to make the mills a success. The large brick warehouse for some time occupied by the shuttle block factory will be used as the mills. It is admirably located, and of ample size. The best machinery will at once be put in and the mill's put in thorough order to begin work September 1, when the cotton seed will begin to come in.

Not only will cotton seed oil be manufactured, but the meal and products will be made into fertilizers. This branch of business is found at several mills in the State to pay well. It is also intended to have special machinery for the production of phosphate from our own phosphate rock, which is found in such immense beds in Bladen, Duplin, Pender, New Hanover, Greene, Lenoir, Robeson and other counties in the southeastern part of the State. Special preparation will be made for the manufacture of both these fertilizers on a large scale, and if it is found that the demand for it is good and that this notable home enterprise finds favor with our people the capacity of the works will at once be enlarged. As a member of the firm remarked yesterday, as much as half a million dollars would be put in the enterprise if it is found to pay. The members of the firm are sanguine of success. The present capital is merely nominal, for it is expected that it will at once be increased, and of course there is an abundance of money backing the enterprise.

A SOUTH CAROLINA PEDESTRIAN OF 93.—The Columbia, S. C. *Register* learns that Capt. R. M. Andrews, of Sumter, aged 93, started on the 7th for Boston, Mass., on a pedestrian tour. He expects to make the entire journey on foot, and is confident of his ability to do so.

North Carolina Phosphates!

To the Farmers and Planters of North Carolina.

THE ACME MANUFACTURING COMPANY, the discoverer and the first to work up the phosphates of North Carolina, is now prepared to supply the farmers and planters of the State with a Fertilizer which is first class and strictly pure in every respect, at A PRICE which has never before been offered by any fertilizer manufacturers.

This fertilizer will be sold for less per ton than ANY other fertilizer of equal commercial value.

Its proportion of Fertilizer Agents is:

Total Phosphoric Acid	8.20 per cent.
Available " "	7.50 "
Ammonia	1.50 "
Potash	3.00 "

In addition it contains 18 per cent. of Land Plaster which is acknowledged to be a most *valuable fertilizer*.

This fertilizer is a mixture of *Cotton Seed Meal, Kainit, Phosphate Rock, Sulphuric Acid and our Marl*.

It is ground as fine as *Charleston Flouts*, and is perfectly *mixed*.

For proof of the GREAT VIRTUES of our Marl we refer to Mr. David Flowers, of Bladen County, N. C., who has used it on his plantation for years.

This Fertilizer is adapted to *any* crop, and can be composted with *any home manures*. It will be furnished by ALL dealers in Fertilizers, or direct from the Factories at *lower* freight rates than others can offer.

From "Report of North Carolina Experiment Station for 1881," in Dr. Dabney's article, "How to Prepare and Apply Home-made Manures," he says, on page 103, "To get the desired amount of *Phos. Acids, Ammonia* and *Potash* per acre, use the following amounts of each material:

Pounds per Acre.	Pounds Phos. Acid	Pounds Ammonia	Pounds Potash
100 Ashes Contain	6.	.....	4.
150 Dissolved Phosphate	18.	.....	.....
40 Cotton Seed Meal	1.5	2.4	.....
10 Sulphate of Ammonia	.....	2.5	.....
20 Kainit	.....	.....	2.4
320 Pounds Contain	25.5	4.9	6.4
Now 320 Pounds Acme Fertilizer Contains	25.47	5.56	10.43

Dr. Dabuey says: "A thorough mixing is something not as easily accomplished as one may think. *This is all important*, in order that each individual rootlet may find within its reach all of the different agents whose good effects depend partly upon their simultaneous presence."

The Acme Manufacturing Company claim for their Fertilizer a *perfect mechanical mixture*, and the ingredients almost identical with above formula, with improvements and additions, increasing the percentage.

CRONLY & MORRIS,
Gen'l Agents Acme Manufacturing Company.
WILMINGTON, N. C.
April 30, 1884. 65-3t

PINE ISLAND
GUANO.

Is the most uniformly high grade fertilizer ever sold in the State.

It is the best without exception. Always Reliable. Made of best Materials and is in beautiful mechanical condition.

[From North Carolina Experiment Station.]

2526. Pine Island Ammoniated Phosphate, Quinnipiac Fertilizing Co., New London, Conn., sampled at Selma, February 27th, with Webb, Tisdale & Co. Contains: Available phosphoric acid 9.59, ammonia 2.87, potash 1.94 per cent. Relative value per 2,000 lbs., $31.07.

CHAS. W. DABNEY, JR.,
Director.

QUINIPIAC FERTILIZER COMPANY,
New London, Conn.
J. B. STARR,
Agent at Fayetteville, N. C.
April 9, 1884. 62tf

COX'S
Cotton Planter.

The Best Cotton Planter SOLD!

I HAVE the Agency for this PLANTER in this market, and offer it at

Factory Prices.

Every PLANTER guaranteed to please or money refunded.

Call and examine before buying elsewhere.

R. M. NIMOCKS.
April 2, 1884. 61tf

Merchant Mills.

The Old Reliable again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.

Flouring Mill in first-class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.
Fayetteville, April 23, 1884. 64-1y

OLD NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

A LARGE LOT OF Newspaper exchanges can be had cheap on application at the OBSERVER OFFICE.

New Store and New Goods AT THE RED SIGN,

NO. 47 PERSON ST.

F. F. F. F. F. G. and P.

Find Fresh, Fine, Fancy, Family Groceries and Provisions.

FLOUR, Hams, Tongues, Bacon, Lard, Molasses, Coffee, Tea, Butter, Cheese, Rice, Hominy, a large and elegant variety of Gilt Edge, Plain and Fancy Candy, Nuts, Raisins, Apples and Fruits of all kinds, Mince Meat, Canned Fruits and Vegetables, Potted Meats; Canned and Fresh Oysters. FOREIGN and DOMESTIC LIQUORS, WINES, PORTER, ALES, LAGER BEER, CIGARS and TOBACCO. The best North Carolina Apple Brandy. Corn and Rye Whisky from the Mountains of Cleveland County, always kept in stock.

Special attention is called to CLAUSEN'S & SON'S CHAMPAGNE BOTTLED LAGER BEER. They have received a FIRST PRIZE at Paris in 1878, and for the last three years from the American Institute Fair in the City of New York. As a beverage for the convalescent and those whose digestion is impaired, it has no equal, and is recommended to patients of weak constitutions and nervous temperament by the most prominent physicians in preference to ALL OTHER BRANDS.

R. T. SCANLIN, Ag't.
Fayetteville, N. C., Dec. 20, 1883. 46tf

GEO. A. THOMSON,

HEADQUARTERS

FOR

Family Supplies, General Merchandise, Rock Bottom Prices

AND

GOOD GOODS,

54 PERSON STREET,

Wholesale and Retail PROVISION DEALER.

GEO. A. THOMSON.
Nov 29, 1883 43tf

R. M. NIMOCKS,

—DEALER IN—

Groceries, Liquors, Guano, Wagons, Plows, Castings and General Farm Furnishing Goods,

A FULL LINE OF BRIDLES, COLLARS, AND WAGON HARNESS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Receiver of Naval Stores and Cotton.
GILLESPIE STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
Jan'y 9, 1884. 46tf

BUGGIES! BUGGIES!!

WE HAVE JUST ADDED TO A LARGE and well assorted stock of our own make of

Buggies, Rockaways, &c.,

120 of "Cook's Standard Cincinnati" Jump Seats, Phaetons, Side Bars Top and No-Top Buggies.

This work we bought at a bargain and are offering lower than ever before sold in this market, and to dealers or clubs in lots we can offer some special inducements.

Call and examine quality and styles and get our prices whether you wish to buy or not.

HARNESS

at all kinds of prices to go with this work.

A. A. McKETHAN & SONS.
Fayetteville, June 15, 1882. 112tf

A MARVELOUS STORY

TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "28 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 28, 1882.

"*Gentlemen:* My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula, and the inclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has had in his case. I think his blood must have contained the humor for at least ten years; but it did not show, except in the form of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. From a few spots which appeared at that time, it gradually spread so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy as good health as he has. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case.

Yours truly, W. M. PHILLIPS."

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The humor caused an incessant and intolerable itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause the blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used it regularly since that time. My condition began to improve at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every respect—being now able to do a good day's work, although 73 years of age. Many inquire what has wrought such a cure in my case, and I tell them, as I have here tried to tell you,

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct. 21, 1882. Yours gratefully, HIRAM PHILLIPS."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin. It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

Cotton Factory FOR SALE.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust made February 5th, 1884, by Manchester Mills, A. K. McDiarmid and W. J. McDiarmid, we will, at 11 o'clock on

Monday, July 7th, 1884,

At the Court House in Fayetteville, N. C., expose to sale by public auction the property known as

MANCHESTER MILLS,

including about 35 acres of land with buildings, &c., and all machinery and appurtenances of every sort thereto belonging. The mill and machinery is constructed for the manufacture of Plaid Goods and Cotton Yarns, and is conveniently located on McDuffie's Creek, near Manchester Depot, on the C. F. & Y. V Railway, and is run by a 27 inch Burnheim Turbine Wheel and a 60 horse-power Steam Engine; and there is also a "double returned tubular boiler" for heating.

The factory buildings are commodious, the machinery is mostly new, with good belting, &c., and all is in good repair and running order—the average production being about 2,200 yards of Plaids per day. There are 55 Check Looms and all necessary Lappers, Cards, Drawing Frames, Slubbers, Speeders, Spinning Frames, Warpers, Spoolers, Dressers, Card-grinders, Folder, Two Engine Lathes, and other machinery.

There is a Dye House and all necessary fixtures, and a Gas machine—100 burners. There is also a Gin House 40x50 feet, with 60 Saw Winship Gin, Cotton Press, &c.; one Howe Platform Scales and one Grist Mill complete. There is a store building 30x100 feet, 2 stories high, and it is a good business stand. There are 26 tenements, and they are all in good repair.

The location is healthy, the neighborhood is good, and there is a well-organized and efficient force of operatives.

Persons desiring to purchase can get any desired information by applying to the undersigned or by visiting Manchester, where there will be some one to show the property and the factory in operation.

The purchaser will be required to pay one-third of his bid in cash, and to give well-secured notes for the balance, to be paid in two equal instalments in 4 and 8 months, with 8 per cent. interest from date.

N. W. RAY,
H. McD. ROBINSON,
Trustees.
Fayetteville, N. C., April 30, 1884. 65ts

RALEGH REGISTER.

EARLY IN FEBRUARY—AS SOON AS THE Printers receive the necessary material—the publication of the RALEIGH REGISTER, a North Carolina Democratic newspaper, will be commenced.

The REGISTER will be printed weekly until the great political campaign of 1884 begins. It will then be issued twice a week, or as often as may be useful or necessary to the Democratic party in North Carolina. It will be printed from new and beautiful type on good white paper, and though it may not be large enough to hold all at once all the good things that glowing prospectuses sometimes promise, yet the application of a thorough knowledge of how to use them will put into its thirty-two broad columns all the news, much good reading, and a complete history of what is done in North Carolina. Mr. Hale will be editor of the REGISTER.

The price of the REGISTER will be $2 a year, $1 for six months. Pay for your home paper, and then remit for the REGISTER. Those who remit $2 to this office will receive as a Premium either volume ordered of "Hale's Industrial Series." Two volumes are now ready:

THE WOODS AND TIMBERS OF NORTH CAROLINA.—Curtis's, Emmons', and Kerr's Botanical Reports; supplemented by accurate County Reports of Standing Forests, and illustrated by an excellent Map of the State. 1 volume 12mo. Cloth, 273 pp., $1.25

INDUSTRIES IN NORTH CAROLINA—IN THE COAL AND IRON COUNTIES.—Emmons', Kerr's, Laidley's, Wilkes', and the Census Reports; supplemented by full accurate sketches of the Fifty-six Counties, and Map of the State. 1 volume 12mo. Cloth, 425 pp., $1.50. Address

REGISTER OFFICE,
Raleigh, N. C.
Jan'y 30, 1884. 52tf

1870. 1884.

At the Old Stand.

OUR town friends will find a full line of Family Groceries, consisting in part of all grades of Flour, Bacon—Shoulders, Sides, Hams and Breakfast Strips; Coffee—green and roasted; Butter, Lard, Molasses and Syrup; Canned Goods, and a good lot of Mackerel.

Goods delivered free.

Royster's best Candy always on hand.

To our country friends we would say we keep a general stock of Goods at wholesale and retail. Call and see me.

I will pay the highest market price for country produce.

J. A. GAINEY, Ag't.
March 26, 1884. 60tf

COFFEE,

SUGAR, TEA,
CHEESE, LARD,
BACON, RICE,
MEAL, HOMINY,
POTASH, GINGER,
SOAP, LYE,
PEPPER,
SPICE,
NUTMEGS,
TOBACCO of all grades, at
CHAS. HAIGH'S.
Fayetteville, Nov. 1, 1883. 39tf

Express Steamboat Co.

STEAMER SCHEDULE.

ON and after April 1st and until further notice the Steamer D. Murchison, Capt. J. C. Smith, will leave Fayetteville every Tuesday and Friday at 7 o'clock A. M. and Wilmington every Wednesday and Saturday at 2 P. M.

Steamer Wave, Capt. W. A. Robeson, will leave Fayetteville every Wednesday and Saturday at 7 o'clock A. M. and Wilmington Monday and Thursday at 2 o'clock P. M.

A. B. WILLIAMS & CO.,
Agents, Fayetteville, N. C.
April 12, 1883 10tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

☞ Office North-east corner Market Square.

April 29, 1880. 2-tf

LANDRETH'S Garden Seeds

are always reliable

HINSDALE & BROADFOOT.
Jan'y 23, 1884. 51tf

OBSERVER.

E. J. HALE, Editor and Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....MAY 15, 1884

THE DEMOCRATIC SITUATION.

A good deal of apprehension has been expressed by our Democratic friends lest the division in the party, as shown in the vote on the Morrison tariff bill, should be fatal to the party's prospects in the coming campaign. With ourselves the effect has been quite the reverse. It is as if a false friend had at last shown his hand. We think Messrs. Carlisle and Morrison have acted with prudent and proper conservatism, and as between them and Mr. Randall's handful of followers the moral advantage of situation is now altogether with them.

The Democratic party will cease to have reason for its being if it abandon its life-long principles. As we have heretofore so often said, let it stand fast by these at Chicago, and let it nominate a candidate for the Presidency who will *continue* to stand on the platform built for him—and such is the enlightenment of the people on the subject of their own interests that they will make its triumph overwhelming.

THE STATE CANVASS.—Our correspondent "Cumberland" suggests the necessity of care in the selection of candidates for the State ticket in the approaching contest, and names a noble democrat. The differences in the party, caused by what seems to us the intemperance of some of the leaders of public thought, make it imperative that none but men capable of discussing the great economic issues of the day, intelligently and patriotically, should be selected as its standard-bearers. There seems to be but one opinion as to the nominee for the second place on the ticket, the selection of Major Stedman being regarded as a party necessity. Can the first place be provided for as wisely? We trust so.

COUNTY AND CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTIONS.—Chairman W. C. Troy, as will be seen by a notice elsewhere printed, has called the Convention of the County Democracy for Tuesday, May 27, and the Township Conventions for Saturday, May 24.

A majority of the Executive Committee of the Third Congressional District met on Wednesday, May 7th, at Magnolia. Capt. J. B. Smith, of Cumberland, was elected permanent Chairman of the Committee, and Capt. K. J. Braddy, of Bladen, permant Secretary.

The Convention to nominate a candidate for Congress was called to be held on the 2d of July at Burgaw, Pender County; and, on motion of Capt. Braddy, the following resolutions were adopted:

The Democratic Executive Committee for the Third Congressional District, resolve—

1st. That we regret the loss from our District of the county of Columbus, it having been placed by our Legislature, redistricting the State, in the Sixth District; and we equally regret that the change of Districts has deprived us of our Chairman, Capt. V. V. Richardson, whose past efficiency we appreciate and whose executive ability was of great advantage to the Committee and Party; and whom we all respect as a Democratic leader and esteem as a friend.

2nd. That we respectfully decline to accept the suggestion of the State Executive Committee touching the manner of electing delegates to the Presidential Convention at Chicago, believing each Congressional Convention can most satisfactorily select its own National delegates; and we hereby declare that in the Third Congressional District, the various counties or a majority of them concurring, delegates to our National Convention will be chosen by the District Convention when it shall nominate a candidate for Congress, as has been our previous custom. We prefer the old time-honored custom of each Congressional Convention electing its own National delegates.

HOW THE ARSENAL WAS TAKEN.—The reader will find on the fourth and second pages a charming account of this remarkable event in the history of Fayetteville, written by Mrs. Stinson, of Mecklenburg, (*nee* Tillinghast.) There are a few errors—as in confounding the now living Col. Sam. Anderson with the late General George B. Anderson; five cotton factories in Cumberland instead of seven, &c. But with exception of these trifles, the account is not only vivid and graphic but remarkably accurate.

TRINITY COLLEGE.—Trinity College Commencement takes place on Thursday, June 12th. As heretofore noted, Rev. Dr. Milburn will deliver the Baccalaureate sermon and Rev. Dr. Mangum the address before the two Societies. The "Commencement Party" takes place Thursday evening, for which very handsomely engraved cards of invitation have been issued. Mr. W. J. Exum, Jr., of Stantonsburgh, is the Chief Manager; and Mr. J. M. Downum, of Concord, Chief Marshal.

JONESBORO HIGH SCHOOL.—A letter from Professor Doub informs us that Rev. J. H. Quinn, of Rockingham, will preach the Annual Sermon before Jonesboro High School, on the 28th of May; and that this will also be the opening sermon of the Fayetteville District Conference that convenes at Jonesboro on the same day and continues during the week. The new Methodist Church at Jonesboro will be dedicated on the ensuing Sabbath by Rev. N. H. D. Wilson, D. D.

PUBLIC DOCUMENTS.—We acknowledge receipt of interesting public documents from Senators Bayard and Vance and Mr. S. S. Cox. Col. Green's maiden speech, upon food adulteration, was delivered in the House April 21 and appears in the *Record* of May 8. Frauds of all kinds are likely to fare badly at the hands of the Cape Fear Congressman.

COMPLETION OF THE CHESTER & LENOIR RAILROAD.—We have received an invitation to attend the celebration of the completion of the Chester & Lenoir R. R. to be held at Lenoir, June 5th, from the committee of arrangements, who are Messrs. Harper, Courtney, Nelson, Wiesenfield, Moore, Scott and Spainhour.

THE LATE MR. BENJAMIN.—The early life of Mr. Benjamin, who died last week, was very thoroughly discussed in these columns a year ago. He was born in the West Indies as generally stated, and was brought to Fayetteville at about 11 years of age. He spent several years here, when he was taken by his uncle, Jacob Levy, to New Orleans.

A NOTABLE CAROLINIAN INDUSTRY.

Perhaps the most remarkable of all the enterprises which the industrial movement has given rise to in North Carolina, is that of the Acme Manufacturing Company of Wilmington. At the invitation of Mr. Cronly—whose firm, Messrs. Cronly & Morris, are the agents at Wilmington—the writer recently spent a day of inspection at the works of this company, which are located at a station on the Carolina Central Railroad, 17 miles from Wilmington, appropriately named

CRONLY.

Here the company owns 2,200 acres of land, on which are valuable deposits of phosphate rock and blue marl. Starting literally in the woods, sixteen months ago, the enterprising proprietors have built a manufacturing village. Already some thirty neat houses for the operatives have been erected upon streets regularly laid off, along which rows of young elms, planted on either side, promise abundant shade; a church and a school house train mind and morals; a "store," whereat no liquors are sold, is a convenience to the villagers and a source of profit to the company; a telegraph office affords quick communication with the great world; several residences of some pretension in size and appointments, completed and in course of construction, are provided for the superintendents and assistant superintendents of the factories; besides the Carolina Central, upon which Cronly is immediately situated, the Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta Railroad, but a mile off, will run a switch to the new town from Brinkley's depot, likewise 17 miles distant from Wilmington; and Livingston Creek, a stream navigable for flats, skirts the Western borders of the village, and unites with the Cape Fear river 4 miles away.

So Cronly is a community complete in itself, and enjoying unusual facilities of transportation.

Under a liberal charter obtained in March, 1883, Mr. Cronly organized the company, which is composed entirely of Southern men. Already $200,000 has been expended, Messrs. Latimer of Wilmington being the chief contributors.

A FIBRE FACTORY

for conversion of pine "straw" into fibre for the use of upholsterers, was the first undertaking of the company. They sent to furniture dealers throughout the country 1,000 paper bags containing samples of their prepared fibre. The result was a demand greater than they could supply. To meet this they are now preparing to double the capacity of their works, which during the past year consumed 1,600 tons of pine straw costing 20 cents per 100 lbs. The gathering and delivery of this employs at times all the boys and children of the neighborhood, some of whom have thus earned as much as 20 cents an hour. The pine straw is cooked, and an oil is extracted which possesses extraordinary healing qualities, is used medicinally for much the same purpose as oil of sandal-wood, and fetches $12.00 per gallon. One gallon is obtained from every two tons of the green straw. After extraction of the oil, the needles, or leaves, are split by machinery invented for the purpose into many parts, and another machine curls the resultant fibre into spiral springs. It is then packed in neat bales of 225 to 250 lbs., and shipped to dealers in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, and other cities, who pay 4 cents a pound for it. No bug or insect will live in it, and the aromatic odor is healthful.

This factory is supplied with a 60 horse-power engine. Mr. Alex. Scott is superintendent, and Mr. John S. Watters assistant.

Two other factories were next added to the fibre factory, and are now in successful operation: a cotton seed oil mill, and a fertilizer factory. The three are situated but a few paces from the railroad track, and are provided with platforms and other conveniences for loading and unloading. Approaching from Wilmington, one sees first the cotton seed mill, 50 by 150 feet, three stories high; next, in the middle, the fertilizer factory, 50 by 150 feet, two stories; and, next, the fibre factory, already described, 50 by 150 feet, two stories. The group makes an imposing appearance. Back of these great buildings are: a superbly fitted laboratory, in charge of which is Mr. Thos. Radcliffe, chemist, a graduate of the University; machine shops where the company makes its own machinery, except that of the heaviest character; and the village.

THE COTTON SEED OIL MILL

is provided with a 40 horse-power engine, and suitable machinery—which separates the still-adhering lint from the seed, then fit for batting and worth 4½ to 5 cents a lb.; breaks up the hull, which is burnt and the ashes used in the fertilizer factory; and grinds the seed, which yields the valuable oil, the chief product sought, and meal and meal-cake for fertilizers. The naptha process—first introduced by this Company—is used for extracting the oil. This renders the meal unfit for feed, but adds to its value as a fertilizer. Of this factory Mr. James Most is superintendent.

As the Cronly tract contains the deposits of phosphate rock and blue marl,

THE FERTILIZER FACTORY

enjoys an advantage in saving freight for that portion of its raw material. This factory is provided with a 110 horse-power engine; is presided over by Mr. James Moran, assisted by Mr. Wm. A. Wright; and turns out some twenty tons a day of a fertilizer which is composed of Charleston rock, sulphuric acid, Acme rock, cotton seed meal, blue marl and kainit, and is readily sold for $25 per ton.

$500 to $600 is disbursed every week to 137 persons on the pay-roll, representing a population of 500 souls.

The work of the different factories, of which Mr. Henry Savage is general superintendent with Mr. S. Jewett in charge of the office, seems to dovetail, that of one into the other; abundant capital is back of that already invested; and success, which is deserved, means great dividends for the Company and continued benefaction to those it employs and to the neighborhood.

A most interesting enterprise, which remarkably illustrates the industrial progress and attainment of the State.

FROM WASHINGTON.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE OBSERVER.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 10, 1884.

MR. EDITOR:—Mr. Randall's work is well done. He has justified the confidence shown in him by a Republican constituency who have sent him to Washington for the last ten years.

By the joint labors of Converse and Randall the Morrison bill is beaten. The friends of the Bill expressed hope and certainty of its passage till within three or four hours of its defeat. Its fate hung upon the members of the California delegation, who, till after the meeting of the House on Tuesday morning, were in favor of Tariff reform. Shortly after this, though, the doubtful part of that delegation suddenly declared against the bill and it was hopelessly lost. What caused this sudden change no one can say, except possibly, Mr. Randall. As you will see by an analysis of the vote it was strictly Democrat against Republican and the Republicans carried the day. All the talk among the majority of Democrats, for twenty-four hours, was that the vote announced the dissolution of the party. Calmer councils, however, have prevailed and it seems to be the intention to give Mr. Randall the choice, at Chicago, of coming into the ranks of the party or being unceremoniously kicked out of the limits of decent Democracy. It is greatly to be hoped that he, himself, will see that he is no longer in anything like reputable standing and will therefore attend the Republican instead of the Democratic National Convention. It has been whispered here that he would by continuing his unholy alliance with the Republicans rush through the various appropriation bills and adjourn by the middle of June. If he does this he will leave hundreds of bills stranded, on the calendar, which must and should be immediately attended to by Congress. That he will do this, however, is but a rumor and very probably false.

It is said Mr. Hewitt, of N. Y., intends to incorporate in a bill for the revision of the Tariff laws several provisions by which he may secure enough votes from Republicans—the forty one under Randall, I allude to—to enable him to pass the bill.

Mr. Hewitt will hardly do this against the wishes of the Democratic majority, and that majority is decidedly against any more "conciliation." Conciliation is a beautiful word and it is a beautiful sentiment, but "conciliation" is what beat the Morrison bill. The monopolists of New England have refused the mild reduction proposed by the defeated bill, but they are not wise. The next effort toward reduction will be in rougher form. The free list will be greatly added to in the next bill proposed by a Democrat.

At any rate, the country understands that the Democratic party tried, in good faith, to lessen taxation and the Republican party as one man killed the movement

All "free" movements fare badly this week. The Shipping-Bill passed the Senate, but the amendments proposing to allow American capital to buy ships in the world's market and sail them under the American flag, were defeated. Senator Vance made an hour's speech, which will soon be ready for distribution, on this bill.

The Senate Committee on Finance have agreed to report adversely the bill for the redemption of Trade Dollars. What the reasons for such action are, I have not seen. Some reasons must of course be given for dishonoring the government's promise which is on every one of these dollars.

Senator Hoar, from the Senate Privileges and Elections Committee has made the Committee report on the Copiah Outrages—so-called. This is the declaring of the wordy war that will soon rage in that honorable body over his Committee's reports.

The House on Wednesday last resolved itself into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union for purposes of mutual admiration. Such was not the avowed intention of that body, as it proposed to consider the Fitz John-Porter bill, but that was about what it amounted to. Three-fourths of the House favor the Porter bill, but the three hours debate was exhausted in ex-Union soldiers, mutual laudations. The bill will, and undoubtedly ought to, pass but very valuable time was wasted by this sort of stuff, when all that was necessary was a vote.

This reminds me of General Grant. The failure of the firm on Wall Street, with which he was connected, is said to be the greatest failure that ever occured in that redoubtable gambling alley. The liabilities of the firm are stated at $9,000,000, and the affair threatens to turn out disgracefully for all members of the firm, including General Grant. This failure is advanced by Mr. Edmunds as a reason for placing the ex-President on the retired-list of the army. On offering a bill to effect this, he, Mr. Edmunds, stated that he desired its early consideration for obvious reasons. Exactly. The United States is to act as banker for General Grant so that when he shall have exhausted his "patrimony" in speculation—as he has done several times—he may have a "grateful country" to fall back on. This nice scheme will hardly work through this Congress.

The iron-clad-oath law was this week repealed. The Senate bill was not altogether a good one but it is a great improvement on the present law.

Mr. Green's admirable speech on the Bill to prevent adulterations of foods, &c., has appeared in the *Record*. It will certainly well repay the reading. T. V.

Ham. C. Jones for Governor.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE OBSERVER.]

MR. EDITOR:—Now that all gubernatorial timber has been well nigh cut, hewn and marketed, we propose to take a reckoning of the situation. Vance's majority of some 16,000 was whittled down to about 6,000 for Jarvis, and still further to about 500 for Bennett. We have therefore small margin to rely upon. The Republican nominations are not strong, in truth they are decidedly weak, but experience in this part of the State at least has taught this lesson, that all who call themselves, or are called by others, Republicans, Radicals, Liberals, Independents, Soreheads, &c., will on the day of election vote the straight Republican ticket. Further, that they will each and all go to the polls, no matter what the weather may be, and regardless of the "potato crop." The world has never seen anything comparable to the organization and discipline of the negro vote.

Again, whether rightfully or not, our State is set down as doubtful; indeed the only doubtful State in the South. One that may be carried by the Republicans with proper effort—which means, when translated, that here is the field where the campaign dollars of the party in possession of all the offices of the general government are to be sown to yield a harvest of votes in November. Money, powerful in all matters, is well nigh resistless when lavishly spent by the unscrupulous for electioneering purposes.

Again, the tariff issue has caused more or less discord in our own ranks. And the advantage in a close political contest is generally on the side of the outs who attack, and against the ins who are put on the defensive.

The political battle of this year is all important to us in a moral and material point of view. Our budding prosperity would be blighted by a surrender of the State government into the hands of the negro element and its allies of Eastern North Carolina. The moral effect of defeat next Fall would be disastrous beyond conception. Win we must, and will. But how? Our platform is strong and broad enough for any and all who desire good government to stand upon. The tariff plank recently brought into prominence has received the approval of the fathers, and in spite of some little opposition commands the support of the masses, when brought home to them in the way it is presented by the OBSERVER and other papers of our State. We are all agreed upon doing away with the unnecessary, iniquitous and inquisitorial Internal Revenue system. In short, we are of one mind as to measures, and all we need to insure success is the selection of suitable candidates to offer to the people of the State. For one, we have not been favorably impressed with those whose names have been mentioned in connection with the head of the ticket. We would much prefer to select some one who has not been prominently before the people for the past ten years, either as office-holder or office-seeker. We desire no one even remotely connected with machine politics. A fresh man armed at all points with nothing to defend or explain, but ready and skilful in attack, with plenty of physical brain and moral force to make a vigorous campaign is needed. Such a one we believe can be found in Col. H. C. Jones of Charlotte.

In war he acquitted himself as a gallant soldier. In the dark days of reconstruction he was active and useful in redeeming our State. Popular wherever known, he merits and commands the respect of all. Hailing from the chief centre of wealth, population and refinement of Western North Carolina, he would offer a striking contrast in every way to his competitor, and when elected would grace the office of Governor. We place his name in nomination. CUMBERLAND.

Lynchings.

MR. EDITOR:—After your publication of some remarks of mine under the heading "Lynching, &c.," the following slip from a prominent paper of the State has been handed me:

Twenty-one men have been killed in Yancey county, and seventeen in Mitchell since the war, and no man punished! To a large extent the same state of affairs exists all over the country north and south.—*Bakersville Voice.*

There is no lack of law to punish murderers, though greatly encumbered by decisions which complicate almost every case. Through the perversions of law and the unfaithfulness of juries and judges and the recklessness of lawyers, the guilty escape. It would be better to go back to the Mosaic system, in respect to murder, in which there were few laws and simple, easily understood by all. Better justice is administered by savages—by the Indians and Africans.—*Salisbury Watchman, May 1st.*

Since the war and up to and including the last volume of our Supreme Court Reports, beginning with fifteen cases in Phillips and ending with one in 89th N. C. R., there have been decisions in one hundred and sixteen cases. Of these new trials were granted in thirty-two, and in six cases, among them one of the Lowry gang from Robeson, the accused were discharged for technicalities, if you please—six out of one hundred and sixteen, covering nearly twenty years.

Now with this record, how silly it is to talk of going back to the Mosaic system, with its cities of refuge and sacrifice of a heifer in expiation of uncertain murder, &c., &c. What the system of justice administered by savages, Indians and Africans which commends itself to the writer of the above slip, he can possibly rise and explain. We know, and want to know, nothing of it. Does it become one who makes such reckless assertions to speak of "unfaithfulness of juries and judges and recklessness of lawyers."

We think the whole system of administering law both civil and criminal in our State requires a thorough overhauling, to the end that present evils may be lessened or removed; but we ought to go at it with minds unprejudiced, and in good humor at least—and with some little painstaking satisfactory results might be reached.

Let us inform ourselves before we try to criticise, much less to indulge in pert condemnation. B.

GLENWOOD HIGH SCHOOL.

How the road to learning is made easy in Sampson, where "mens sana in corpore sano" is properly held to be sound doctrine.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE OBSERVER]

MR. EDITOR:—On a visit to friends in the county of Johnston, I attended the closing exercises of Glenwood High School on the 2d May. This school is located in the Southeast corner of Johnston county near the Sampson line. Its patrons reside in Johnston, Sampson, Harnett and Cumberland. It was started less than one year ago under the able and efficient management of its Principal, Professor C. W. Corriher, with Miss Bettie Kinsey, assistant teacher, and teacher of Music. The scholars show very great progress in all departments of learning. Your correspondent was present at its beginning, and is thus able to note the difference between "then and now." The exercises were begun with declamations by the young gentlemen, and the reading of compositions by the young ladies, alternated with instrumental music. The Literary address was delivered by Hon. E. T. Boykin, of Clinton, and was forcible and eloquent, full of good, practical, sound sense.

After the address, there was an intermission of one hour for dinner; trunks were taken from buggies and carriages to the shade of the oaks; table cloths were spread upon the ground and literally covered with the good things provided by the liberal and hospitable ladies of the vicinity; and all gathered around and were bountifully supplied with what was needed to refresh the inner man. After a bountiful dinner satisfaction beamed on every countenance, but especially on that of a well known ex-member of the Legislature from Sampson, who appeared to enjoy the good things to an unusual degree. The last sight I had of him he was sitting on the ground, tailor fashion, with a large ham on one side, a huge plate of biscuit on the other, a high stack of pies and large plates of cake before him, just helping himself to all he could hold. If the provisions held out, I have but little doubt that he remained right there all night.

After dinner all returned to the school house where a continuation of the morning programme was followed by the presentation of prizes in the following order:

The Trustees' prize of a copy of "Longfellow" to Mr. G. R. Britt, best declaimer. Presentation speech made by Mr. Curtis Godwin.

The Trustees' prize of a copy of "Tennyson" to Miss Venie J. Bizzell for best composition. Presentation address by Hon. E. T. Boykin.

The Music Teachers' prize, a music portfolio, to Miss Elvira Wilson, best of her class in music. Presented in a very neat and appropriate manner by Mr. Jasper Harper. After a few remarks by the Principal, the exercises for the day were closed.

All were invited to return after night to hear and see what would be offered for their entertainment. At the proper time more had assembled than could be seated; the house was full, the windows and doors were full, and all out side was full—so much so, that many left to find breathing room elsewhere. Those who were fortunate enough to get inside were very highly entertained with numerous dialogues and charades, and instrumental and vocal music. Among many pieces worthy of note may be mentioned, "The trial of Peter Sloper;" "The Patent Medicine Man;" "The Greenhorn Learning Music," and "The Recruiting Officer." The scene of the Wise and Foolish Virgins was very happily and impressively rendered. After the close of the concert the seats were removed, and the young folks had a dance, while the older folks wended their way to their respective homes, at the early hour of one in the morning—all made happier and better I hope, by the entertainment at Glenwood. VISITOR.

Fayetteville, N. C., May 10, 1884.

HOW THE HEART TURNS TO THE MOTHER-LAND.—Mr. George M. Bailey, of Colorado, Texas, one of the "Dispersed Abroad," sends the OBSERVER the subjoined verses as a tribute to the State of his birth. He says:

"I send you the enclosed rhymes as a tribute of the Texas-Carolinians to the grand old State of our birth, and I believe in all sincerity that they fully voice the inward sentiments of every Carolinian outside the borders of Carolina. * * * My relatives in North Carolina were the Wynnes of Franklin. I am a nephew of Richard I. Wynne, who died in Raleigh in about 1869—while a State Senator from Franklin. You doubtless know Chas. C. Raboteau who, I think, formerly lived in Fayetteville—a twin brother of Mrs. Colton, of Durham, the mother of Tom and Bart Fuller. Raboteau was the husband of an aunt of mine—who is still surviving him—a resident of Durham. Without further explanations here are the verses:"

Tarheelia.

Dedicated to the "Tar-Heels" of Texas.

We are far, far away from the "Old North State,"
Far away on the plains of the West,
Whither we've been torn by the strangeness of fate
From the climes that we more than love best
But we ne'er can forget the old Carolina home,
Where we spent childhood's halcyon hours,
Where mild blossom-strewn fields we often did roam,
And gather the Spring's first flowers.

Where the mocking-bird carolled in the waving trees,
And the streams rippled on to the ocean,
While o'er hill and dale swept the flower-scented breeze,
Setting earth in the music of motion.
Those days are gone—they'll return nevermore,
But will live on memory's pages,
Which in night's gentle silence we can turn o'er and o'er,
As we glide down the drifting ages.

And at night as we watch the beaming "Lone Star"
Shedding forth her rays in splendor,
We can gaze and dream of the "Land of Tar"
And her memories so green and tender;
Of the loved ones asleep in the "Old North State"
'Neath the sighing of the weeping willows,
Who are waiting to meet us at the Golden Gate,
When we've crossed Death's heaving billows.

Fare thee well, blest land—thou "Old North State."
Perhaps more we'll see thee never;
But no matter how stern the decrees of fate,
Our hearts are thine own forever.
And in years to come we will sing thy praise,—
Thy glories with thy grand name blended,
Till at last Life's weary toil-laden days
In eternity's dawning are ended.

GEORGE M. BAILEY.

Colorado, Texas, April 25th, 1884.

HOW THE ARSENAL WAS TAKEN.

(Concluded from fourth page.)

of this class found great difficulty in procuring the bare necessaries of life. I have known cases in which corn bread formed the sole bill of fare at meals in families accustomed to comfort and even luxury Imitation coffee often became a luxury out of reach of many unless taken without sugar or cream, especially during the last two years of the war. If a family could afford a slice of meat around for dinner, and home-made molasses at other meals, they considered themselves fortunate, and pitied the poor. The town was never a good market for fresh meats, butter, &c., but when it became crowded with refugees from down the river and the increase attendant on the many new operatives and officials employed in the new and comparatively extensive works carried on at the Arsenal, these articles became luxuries reserved for those whose wealth still continued available, and they were by no means a large class. New clothes couldn't be thought of by the majority.

What wonderful triumphs of genius were then achieved by the ladies who had been taught good use of their needles, in the "reconstruction" of old dresses, in "making auld claise look as maist as weel's the new." How garrets were ransacked for old discarded garments, that were brought out and surprised by having a fresh lease of life given them in new characters. What nice bonnets were made of old black silk dress bodies, trimmed with goose feathers, and lined with red or blue satin from the lining of old coat sleeves, hats constructed of old discarded ones of feathers, trimmed with old coat collars and cock's plumes cut off the rooster in the yard. Space fails me to tell of all the shifts that were made—not that we thought so much of our personal appearance as in happier times, but women will always try to "look decent" at least, and young girls will not often be found too sad to refuse to consider the set of a dress or the becomingness of a hat. I wish our women to-day would a ill remember the lessons of those days, and practice a part, at least, of the enforced plainness of "war times." We should then hear less of mortgages and liens, and the miseries of the credit system. But through all the privations, real or relative, not one of us ever thought of the possibility of giving up. To the bitter end we believed firmly in the justice and final success of the cause, and even after the devastations of Sherman's army we did not lose faith, but thought "some way" would yet be found out of the difficulty, and the surrender of Lee came upon us like a thunder clap.

WOMAN'S FAITH AND HOPE.

One pleasant evening in April, 1865, we heard that a battalion of cavalary was to pass up the road, and "the girls" in our neighborhood hastened out to the main road with flowers and encouraging smiles. We had little else to bestow, for the rations of our people had been cut down so low by Sherman's requisitions upon our smoke-houses and pantries that the bacon had ceased to go round the family. It was harder still to make ends meet—in many families they didn't quite meet. At home we always had enough, though it might be plain, but I can't say as much for all our neighbors. But our hearts were as stout as ever; that the war was over had not come into our heads. As we stood dispensing our flowers or passing a word with a lingering soldier, or having a little chat with an officer, somebody came up and told us that news had come that Lee had surrendered. We refused to believe such a story. "Lee surrendered!" "Lee would never surrender." Women are so unreasonable, they can't see what they don't want to see really.

We begged the soldiers not to give up. It could not be possible that the South was really subdued. We wept and wrung our hands. "March on to victory or death!" was our cry. In the midst of our excitement we saw a group of horsemen coming down the road towards town. We ran to meet them, hoping for news, and our hearts fell to the lowest place when we saw Gen. Holmes, Col. Peter Mallett and some other officers riding slowly along towards home. What upon earth were these gentlemen doing here! Gen. Holmes had married in Fayetteville and we had all known him from his earliest years.

"Oh, General," we cried, 'can it be that Lee has surrendered?"

"Yes", said the old general from a full heart, his voice trembling with emotion. "Yes, all is over. The South is overcome. Fayetteville has no cause to blame herself. She has done her whole duty, and if all people everywhere had done as well, it might have been different."

As they passed on we returned home. We had no more to talk about that evening. The war had ended as we had never believed possible; all the days of agonizing suspense, our wives, mothers, sisters, and sweethearts, had endured, while their loved ones were hourly exposed to deadly danger, the nights of sleepless anxiety, wishing yet dreading for the morning—all the privations, self-denials, losses, had been in vain. All the precious lives had been sacrificed, and for what? Defeat at last. Desolation met our eyes all around. Want was lurking among us. The earth seemed turned upside down, and chaos seemed to reign.

But not long did Fayetteville lie weeping in the dust. 'Twas not in her nature. She gathered herself up and went to work again. She bought from the United States the millions of brick left in the ruined walls of the Arsenal with which to repair her waste places, and she has struggled on all these years with adverse circumstances. But to-day all is about to be changed. She is to have very soon a railroad completed to connect her with the high-roads of the nation once more. Modern progress has laid its coal of fire upon her back, and before many years old-fashioned Fayetteville will be no more. It will be simply a common-place, modern, railway town. The young ladies will no longer be behind in the fashions, but daughters of parents in moderate circumstances will be seen fashionably attired in satin bought with the money that should have been spent in new sheets and towels for family use. Elegant parlors will be seen in houses where the doors are left carefully closed on bare bed-rooms. The lady who used to say (I heard her) that she preferred her friends should know her "old last winter's bonnet had been brought out again," will be superseded by the lady who cannot possibly wear a dress two seasons, therefore has no means to exercise the comfortable, if not showy nor lavish, hospitality which was gracefully exercised by the old bonnet and carefully preserved black silk. The old stage coach in which every child of old Fayetteville has doubtless been turned over in the dead of night, (I have enjoyed that privilege) will be forgotten and her people will be mashed up on fast mail trains.

FAYETTEVILLE'S LOSSES BY THE WAR.

I have no means at hand for ascertaining the exact loss of life Fayetteville sustained in her sons by the war. As an illustration it may be interesting to give the statistics of one family. Our family connection, which was large, sent eleven men to war, five of whom were married and, with one exception, had young families. We had but three men left at home amenable to military duty. These were all men with large families depending on their earnings for a support. None of them made a cent by the war, only managing to get a living through it. It was perhaps a little remarkable that only three out of the whole number of married men in the connection had fathers-in-law living, and one of these didn't count. These three were volunteers. One died of a wound recieved at Seven Pines, and lies buried in a pretty village churchyard, and his widow sits in the village church with her sweet sad face still shaded by the widow's veil. Her resolute spirit refused to allow her to remain entirely dependent on her aged father with her four little children, and she taught school and sewed day and night in the endeavor to ease the burdens of his declining years. Her children are all grown now and settled in life. She is not old yet, but her eyesight is nearly gone, and in the enforced idleness of many of her hours doubtless the bitterness of that parting with her young and talented husband is often lived over again. When will the end of these things be? Five in all of our boys died a soldier's death. Two of them were the only children of their mother, and she a widow. One of the survivors limps to-day from a wound recieved in battle.

During the war there was not a *beau* left in Fayetteville, and all the assistance the girls had to depend upon when we had tableaux, concerts, charades, &c., to raise money for the hospitals, were the few officials at the Arsenal and the hospital and those of our soldiers who happened to be at home convalescent on sick leave. The "bomb-proof" young gentlemen were all strangers in Fayetteville, if my memory does not fail me, except two, and they were among the six months' men, I think, who had contracted ill-health in the Yorktown Peninsula But these strangers acquitted themselves handsomely of the onerous duties required of them as gallants to a whole town full of bereaved girls. They were very kind and obliging, ever ready to give us the use of their spare time and their talents in all our undertakings, to serve as best men at the rather mournful weddings, to bear our dead to the graves. We would have been badly off without them perhaps, and we wish to give them due thanks.

A LAST GLIMPSE OF THE OLD TOWN.

In these lines I have tried to give some account of what the war was to a somewhat isolated but not inactive community, and one which I feared would otherwise be neglected in this series. What I have said of her women should not be called egotistical as I was too young to take a woman's part in that troublous time. I only write what I remember of my sister townswomen as I saw them. It has been sixteen years since I saw Fayetteville. The last glimpse I caught of it was from the deck of a little river steamer bound for Wilmington. There was the New Bridge and the unattractive river hill, and a party of my young friends who had come to bid me good-bye. As I waved my handkerchief to them there stood by my side one of the boys in grey who had followed Col. Robert Anderson from a western county to the war. He, too, had been a faithful soldier, though he had never been wounded by a bullet. But the more insidious but often not less deadly enemies, in the coarse and often scanty fare, the cold winds and deep snows of the Virginia mountains, the driving rains, the bare foot march over the rough and rocky mountain paths, all these left their marks upon him, and he struggles to-day with a constitution enfeebled by the hardships of his soldier's life.

I realize that not yet have the anxieties and care occasioned by the war ceased to sadden the hearts and vex the lives of Southern women. And not till the last of us who remember vividly that mighty struggle is laid to rest will the war be thought of simply as a matter of history, and the bitterness be past. Not till all our disappointed hopes and altered lives, our constitutions battered by the effort to adapt ourselves to a state of society which our education and early training had not fitted us to encounter, not till all are laid under the sod will the bloody shirt be folded away forever and real peace be given to the land. But, though our generation may not realize it, I believe we can see the dawning of a new day, and our children will be better and nobler men and women for all we have gone through, and will be able to understand that the war was not in vain.

Democratic Mass Meeting.

IN accordance with a resolution of the Central Executive Committee there will be a Mass Convention of the Democratic Party convened at the Market Hall, on Tuesday, the 27th inst., at 12:30 o'clock, for the purpose of organization and ratification of delegates appointed by the various Townships to the State and Congressional Conventions.

The several Townships will hold their respective Conventions at their usual places of meeting on Saturday, the 24th instant, at 3 o'clock P. M., and recommend 10 delegates each to the State and Congressional Conventions, and send in the list to the undersigned.

W. C. TROY,
Chairman Dem. Ex. Com.

May 15, 1884. 67-2t

LOST!

BETWEEN Tokay and Haymount, on Saturday, April 26th, a Silk Circular. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at this office.

May 15, 1884. PIB. It

WE ANNOUNCE

THE following reduction in rates of currency and gold remittances *to all* points reached by ADAMS'S SOUTHERN and TEXAS Express Companies:

$40 or less	20 cents.
$41 to $50	25 "
$51 to $70	30 "
$71 to $80	40 "
$81 to $100	45 "
$101 to $125	50 "

These are same as charged for post office money orders. Rates on packages of merchandise are as low by Express as by mail when the weight is over one pound.

Special rates, *lower than ever before*, to points reached by all Express Companies, furnished on application to G. W. LAKE,
Agent Southern Express Co.

May 15, 1884. 1pd

For Sale or Rent.

FOR a short time, I offer my DWELLING situated on Gillespie Street, 250 yards from Market House, fronting Capt. A. B. Williams, and lot containing about an acre, being 120 feet front by 385 feet deep—the house containing 7 rooms including dining room and kitchen—with stables, wood house and other out houses. Healthy location and good neighborhood. I have also 70 feet front, same depth, adjoining, which will be added if a larger lot is desired.

Call on or address Mr. W. W. COLE—or
J. A. GAINEY, Ag't.

May 15, 1884. 67-3t

LAWRENCE & MALLETT,
FRUIT AND PRODUCE,
Commission Merchants,

22 NINTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

Refer to Murchison & Co., New York; North River Bank, New York; J. A. Guion, Cashier, National Bank, New Berne, N. C.

Consignments of Fruit, Berries and Vegetables solicited. Remittances made day of sale.

May 15, 1884. 67-1m

The Central Protestant,

A RELIGIOUS and FAMILY NEWSPAPER, established in 1874. Circulates in Guilford, Randolph Chatham, Davidson, Orange, Alamance and other counties within range of Fayetteville. Price $2.00 a year, in advance. A good advertising medium. Address the Editor.

J. L. MICHAUX,
Greensboro, N. C.

May 8, 1884. 66-2t

Crazy Patchwork!

HAVING a large assortment of remnants and pieces of handsome brocaded silks, satins and velvets, we are putting them up in assorted bundles and furnishing them for "Crazy Patchwork" Cushions, Mats, Tidies, &c., &c. PACKAGE No. 1—Is a handsome bundle of exquisite silks, satins and brocaded velvets (all different:) *Just the thing for the most superb pattern of fancy work.* Sent postpaid for 75 cents in postal note or 1 cent stamps. PACKAGE No. 2—Containing *three times as much* as package No. 1. Sent postpaid for $1.00. These are all of the *very finest quality* and cannot be equalled at any other silk works in the U. S. at *three times our prices.* They will please any lady. One order always brings a dozen more. LADIES' MANUAL OF FANCY WORK, with 1000 illustrations and full instructions for artistic fancy work, handsomely bound, postpaid, 50 cents. Order and Address, THE ROCHESTER SILK CO., Rochester, N. Y.

May 15, 1884. 67-3t

L. S. L.

Capital Prize. $150,000.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this our certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early

Commissioners.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!
OVER HALF A MILLION DISTRIBUTED

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $350,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings will take place monthly. *It never scales or postpones.* Look at the following Distribution:

169th Grand Monthly
AND THE
EXTRAORDINARY SEMI-ANNUAL DRAWING

In the Academy of Music, New Orleans.

Tuesday, June 17, 1884.

Under the personal supervision and management of Gen. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of Louisiana, and Gen. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Virginia.

Capital Prize, $150,000

Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE OF	$150,000	$150,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF	50,000	50,000
1 GRANC PRIZE OF	20,000	20,000

OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Published every Thursday at 26 and 28 Hay Street, (Brandt's Hall.)

THURSDAY.....MAY 15, 1884.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year (in advance).....$2 00
Six months.....1 00
☞ No name entered without payment, and no paper sent after expiration of time paid for.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Advertisements will be inserted for $1.00 per square one inch) for the first and fifty cents for each subsequent publication.
Contracts for advertising for any space or time may be made at the office of the OBSERVER, or by correspondence.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LOST.
CRAZY PATCHWORK.
B. I. HOWZE—Attorney at Law.
J. A. PEMBERTON—Dress Goods.
J. A. GAINEY—For Sale or Rent.
J. M. LAMB—Sunnyside Nursery.
G. W. LAKE—Express Company.
W. C. TROY—Democratic Mass Meeting.
M. A. DAUPHIN—Louisiana State Lottery.
LAWRENCE & MALLETT—Commission Merchants
WARREN PRIOR & SON—Solid Silver Ware, &c.
T. H. SUTTON and N. W. RAY—Notice of Lis Pendens.

ABOUT TOWN.

THE FESTIVAL given by the Ladies Benevolent Society last week was quite a success.

FIRE.—The kitchen of Thos. McDaniel on Green Street, caught fire on Sunday evening last about 3 o'clock, but was soon extinguished by the neighbors, without giving general alarm.

THE BOY COMPANY.—The "little company" looked its best Memorial Day. The young gentlemen were the recipients of many admiring glances and compliments.

THE MILITARY COMPANIES.—We are glad to know of the great good feeling existing between the Independent and Lafayette Companies; and that the La Fayette as principal and the Independent as guest will celebrate the former's anniversary on May 20th by target firing and appropriate festivities.

ODD FELLOWS' PIC-NIC.—Early in June the Independent Order of Odd Fellows propose to celebrate their anniversary by a picnic at Red Springs, in Robeson County. The Rev. F. W. Eason will deliver the address. The public will have due notice of the time, and tickets will be sold by a Committee for the round trip at one dollar each.

THE BIBLE SOCIETY DEPOSITORY (now at the Fayetteville Bookstore) is much in need of funds, and as its life depends upon the contributions of the different denominations, it would be well if a special collection could be taken up at all the churches in town and county to aid in carrying on this good work. The supply of Bibles and Testaments is small, and a larger and more varied stock is needed at once to meet the requirements of the people. Will not the ministers see that this need is supplied?

"A STITCH IN TIME," &c.—Great improvements have been made, under Mr. Salem Jones's superintendence, on the streets—particularly, Hay, Green, Person, Rowan, and the streets in the neighborhood of the cemeteries; and the Board of Commissioners deserve credit for the change wrought in the appearance of the thoroughfares as well as in the order of the community. But in some of the streets not provided with sewers, water stands in the ditches and open drains. We trust an effort will be made, before it is too late to disturb them, to clean out these pestilence breeders.

As we have no municipal corporation to look after nuisances prejudicial to health, we call the attention of the "County Board of Health" to the foul and polluted condition of all the back yards in the rear of the stores on Hay, Person, Gillespie and Green Streets, particularly. They are really dangerous to the public health and should at once be abated before the hot weather of summer comes upon us.

The County Board of Health are empowered by law, "whenever and wherever a nuisance upon premises shall exist, which in the opinion of the county superintendent of health is dangerous to the public health, it shall be his duty to give written notification to the parties occupying the premises (or the owner of the premises if not occupied) of its existence, its character and the means of abating it. Upon this notification the parties shall proceed to abate the nuisance, but failing to do this shall pay a fine of one dollar per day, dating from twenty-four hours after notification has been served."

A USEFUL INDUSTRY.—We learn from Mr. Jerry Johnson that the former firm of J. H. Johnson & Co. has been dissolved, and a new firm organized, consisting of Messrs. Jerry Johnson, Louis Emmitt, Wm. McNeill and Mr. Newton H. Smith, (who was formerly connected with the Singer Sewing Machine Co.) This organization is a very important matter for the town and vicinity. The new firm has ample capital for purchasing material at bottom figures. Messrs. Johnson & McNeill are practical workman in iron. They understand and are capable of making and repairing all kinds of agricultural and mechanical implements and tools. They have large forges and good machinery, which last is run by a first class steam engine. Mr. Emmitt is proficient in the art of casting iron, and has the latest patterns and best of molds; so that the firm is prepared to furnish anything desired, expeditiously, cheaply and in handsome style—whether it be hammered from wrought or cast from pig iron. They propose to send skilled men into the surrounding country when desired to repair and sharpen gins; repair or set up steam engines; and to do any and all work in their line. They now give steady employment to 12 men, and expect to increase this force to at least 50. Their large shops of brick and wood are situated just below the carriage manufactory of Messrs. A. A. McKethan & Son, and, with the large yard attached, will give them ample space for their operations. Mr. Smith will be the financial manager and collector of the firm. These gentlemen are all young, hard-working and energetic. If push, enterprise and capital amount to anything, they are bound to succeed.

MEMORIAL DAY.—In accordance with the programme heretofore announced, memorial services were observed on Monday, May 12th. The weather was charming, the military display unusually fine, and the ladies were on hand in the glory of undiminished beauty.

Elsewhere is the full text of the eloquent address of the orator of the day, Mr. D. H. McLean, of Harnett, which was delivered with fine effect.

Brig. General M. P. Taylor, accompanied by Col. Cumming and Capt. J. B. Smith of his staff, was in command of the military.

THE DISASTER AT KEYSER.—The intelligent son of Mr. J. R. McDuffie, at Keyser, writes to his uncle, Dr. W. C. McDuffie of this town, concerning the fatal thunder storm there last week, as follows:

"As you may hear many reports and exaggerated accounts of this terrible occurrence, I write to give you the particulars. About 8:30 this morning an angry looking cloud came up from the south-west accompanied by thunder and lightning. When it reached the vicinity of this place it seemed to break loose in all its fury and every flash of lightning seemed to find an object. The thunder was terrible in the extreme. The first flash that came as the cloud reached us was the one that wrought the destruction of life. Our saw mill was running at the time, and Mr. J. M. Pierce, our sawyer, while running the saw through a log was stricken down dead, and a negro man who stood just behind him was instantly killed by the same current. The fireman, also a negro man, was some thirty feet away from them and he was also killed instantly. Another negro man who stood not far from the first two named above, was terribly shocked and is, I think, yet in a critical condition. Eli Freeman and Frank Waddell were the two negroes killed, and Henry Rogers the one injured yet alive. The mill was not injured at all.

There are three iron rods attached to the smoke stack near the top which branch off in as many different directions—their lower ends being fastened, two of them to the joists of the mill shelter and the other to a stump a few feet from the shelter—and are for the purpose of holding the stack in place. We think, and it is plausible, the lightning struck the stack and ran out on these rods, for the end of one was right over Mr. Pierce and Frank Waddell, and the other over Eli Freeman, while the stump to which the third was fastened was shattered.

Mr. Pierce leaves a wife and two little children; Eli, a wife; Frank unmarried. We sent Mr. Pierce to Raleigh, Freeman to Fayetteville, and Waddell to Swann's Station. It is distressing times here to day.

More trees were struck through the woods to-day in this vicinity than have ever been known before. Many cattle killed, but no report of further loss of life.

LIST OF LETTERS.—The following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the Fayetteville post-office for the past week. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say, Advertised.

A—W D Adams.
B—N B Barham; J T Bradford; Watson Barney; H H Bullan; H S Burke.
C—Nelson Carter; D Campbell; David Cogdell; C D Colemers; G W Cannicat; Jno Carver.
E—Wm Elbeatt; Geo Evans.
F—W W Fountain; Charity Foster.
G—Frank Gainey; N M A Graham; Jno Gilliams.
H—Rev M Harrell; W Harnett; J T Harris; Lewis Hobson.
J—W C Jackson; Kate Johnson.
M—A Murchison, Jr; J F Martin, 2; Jno S Mints; Thos Monroe; Mrs M A Maxwell; Miss Caroline Mayner.
N—J T Noye, 2.
O—J F Owen.
P—J J Pate; J D Pearsall.
R—Miss Mary Jane Reynold; C G Register; C L Robinson; Jos Ray.
W—J M Williams; J A Williams; J C Williams; John Williams; William Williams; Isben Williams; Sherney Williams; Robt Womack; N G Wade.
Mc—W H McKinnon; Bell McKay, 2; Chas McIntyre, 2; C C McClellan; Kate McKay, 2; Hamence McKay; C C McLellan; Evander McMillan; Sarah McKay; G W McKay.

Mr. McLean's Memorial Address.

Ladies of the Memorial Association, and Fellow Citizens:

The hearts of a grateful people have made this day sacred—sacred to the memory of those immortal hero patriots, who made death beautiful by the sacrifice of their lives upon the altar of duty—who died that their country might live. To-day every pulsation of the great Southern heart is in sympathy with us in the solemn observances of this occasion. To-day from the Potomac to the Rio Grande the people of the South, forgetful of the cares and concerns of the present, are busy with the sad, sacred memories of the past—that past so full of anguish, and yet so full of glory. On each succeeding 10th of May when the air is redolent with the perfume of our beautiful Southern flowers which speaks to our hearts of all that is pure and holy, we are wont to turn our backs upon the busy scenes of every-day life, and with solemn hearts repair to this silent city of the dead, peopled by the fire and storm of battle with the best and bravest of our Southern manhood, to bedew their graves with our tears and garland their tombs with our sweetest flowers. This offering of love and honor, we this day make to the memory of our dead heroes is the only offering we have to give. In our poverty and desolation we can erect no towering monuments to their memory; we can build no princely mausoleums to perpetuate their fame; they need none such to make them immortal. The deeds of chivalry and heroism of our gallant dead will live forever upon the brightest pages of imperishable and impartial history as they are already enshrined in the hearts of a grateful country, where they will live with a freshness that time cannot impair, and shine with a brightness which passing years can never dim. Let this beautiful custom be perpetuated! let it not be forgotten! for when we forget to do honor to the memory of our fallen braves, it will be when we have become unworthy of them, and not when they have become unworthy of our devotion. Standing here to-day amidst these hallowed shrines—standing here in this sacred place where love keeps watch whilst valour sleeps, I can but feel how poor and insufficient are any words that I can employ to give expression to those sentiments of love and reverence that well up from the depths of every warm and patriotic heart in this vast assemblage. What tongue can syllable the bitterness of a nation's grief, for a nation's dead? There is an eloquence in that whispered prayer; a pathos in that silent tear, as we wreathe their graves with fadeless flowers, that is higher than all the tongues and languages of men.

'Twas woman's loving hand ever foremost in every work of affection and patriotism, that gathered these sacred ashes up and buried them here, fit resting place of our mighty dead; buried here beneath a North Carolina sky, surrounded by the fragance of her flowers; warmed into life and beauty by the genial rays of a North Carolina sun; buried here upon the beautiful banks of Cross Creek, that historic stream associated with so many incidents of our early history and by whose rippling waters sleep the ashes of so many patriots of the mighty past. As the soldier of the legion dying upon Egypt's burning plain surrounded only by the silent sombre monuments of antiquity, would long to sleep by the waters of the beautiful Rhine, may we not believe that as the last thoughts of our own heroes were of home and the loved ones there as their noble lives ebbed on the field of battle, that there only regret was that they were to die and be buried in the land of strangers. But to-day, thanks to the generous and grateful patriotism of our noble women, North Carolina has at last received into her warm and sunny bosom the last of her hero martyred sons.

It would be improper on an occasion like this, were I to revert to the causes of that fearful struggle, the fruits of which we this day mourn over, that fearful struggle which cost our sunny land so much precious blood and billowed her hills and dells with graves. That calamity was an inheritance transmitted to us by our fathers; its causes were incorporated into the very warp and woof of our American constitution; that venerable instrument, the great charter of our liberty, was like all the work of finite man, imperfect—imperfect because it contained the germs of discord and revolution; those germs which, under the quickening influences of sectional jealousy and conflicting interests ripened into the irrepressible conflict and made a battle field of the South and deluged our Southern land in blood. It is enough for us to know that those heroes whose memory we this day commemorate, fell upon the field in obedience to law, and in discharge of duty

"Twas theirs not to reason why,
'Twas theirs to nobly do and die."

Law is the voice of God and the harmony of the world.

"It doth preserve the stars from wrong,
Through it the eternal heavens are firm and strong."

The soldiers of the South were animated by the same high principles of patriotism that nerved the hearts and strengthened the arms of those at Thermopylæ as they stood like a *Stone Wall* betwixt the liberty of Greece and Persia's invading host. Upon the monument erected by a grateful country to their memory is written, "stranger go tell the Lacedemonians that we died here in obedience to their law." So when North Carolina joined her destiny with the young Confederacy she turned to her noble sons to make good upon the field of battle the decree which she had made. How nobly, bravely, gallantly they responded to that call, let the graves we this day decorate answer; they were descended from an ancestry who never spared their blood when their country demanded it; and true to all the traditions of the past, when the shock of battle came, there were none in the gallant armies of the South who stood nearer the flag staff or who marched with more unfaltering tread wherever duty called than did the brave men who went forth from the bosom of the old North State. Do them honor my countrymen; teach your children to embalm in their memories as in a precious casket, the heroism of our mighty dead; guard well their youthful minds lest a distorted literature written by alien hands, dictated by alien hearts, should teach that boy of yours to believe that that warrior who sleeps beneath that tomb fills a traitor's grave. God forbid! rather that the stars were torn from their beautiful spheres than that we should do dishonor to our dead heroes. The cause of the South was to them a holy cause; the blood poured out upon the altars of the South was patriot blood; the principles for which they fought had been taught to them by the profoundest lessons of history, had been taught to them by those immortal spirits of the past whose genius and patriotism had built the proud fabric of American civil liberty. 'Tis true they failed; yet the spotless folds of that flag they followed were never stained with dishonor. Whilst the sun of the young Confederacy has set, the heroism of those men who sleep around us today have cast a halo of glory around that setting sun as bright, as pure and beautiful as the flowers that to-day are scattered upon their graves.

Sleep on, my immortal comrades! nothing could disturb the sweetness and serenity of thy sleep, save dishonor; and thank God, that in life your hands were stained with no innocent blood. No act of cowardice, cruelty or wantonness ever sullied the purity of thy names; and nothing went with you into your warriors' graves save honor and hope.

"The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving are the daring."

I will not refer to the history of the lost cause; I will not enumerate the battles through which our Southern banner was carried with such dauntless bravery by our gallant men. I need not recall those who formed that glittering line of bayonets on Malvern's burning hill, who met the red storm of fire and blood at Chancellorsville, or who stepped like bridegrooms to the marriage feast, up the rocky heights of Gettysburg, that whirlpool of blood, that crater of death; their names and fame are remembered and cherished by us all, and history will make them immortal. But the heroic sacrifices of our Southern soldiers were all in vain; they did all that brave men could do, but human valor and human endurance yielded at last to famine and to overwhelming numbers and resources. The war is over. the issues involved in that fearful struggle have been submitted to the arbitrament of the sword, have been tried by the mighty wager of battle, and settled, and settled forever. That star that ascended the heavens like a bright dazzling meteor representing the new born Confederacy as she took her proud place among the sisterhood of nations, has gone down to rise no more forever; that banner of the stars and bars which our heroes followed through the smoke and blood of battle upon a hundred fields of glory, has been furled and folded forever. The roar of cannon has ceased; the clash of arms has been stilled, and all is peace; there is nothing left of that Confederacy now, save its graves and its precious memories; and no power on earth can pluck them from the Southern heart. The household of the union has been restored, and we are back in our father's house, but without dishonor. No cry of "peccavi" ever falls from a Southron's lips; but we are back. We are again a part of this mighty indissoluble, indivisible and indestructible Union; cemented together the more firmly by the blood spilled to dissolve it. I have *said* that that war was necessary; necessary to demonstrate the indivisibility of the American Union. That problem has now been solved and fixed forever; the decree has been written in lines of blood and in characters of flame that the Union of Washington and Jefferson must live forever. Our duty, my countrymen, now is to heal the scars of war; to build up the waste places of our beautiful sunny land. And may we upon each succeeding pilgrimage to the sacred shrines of our hero dead draw a higher and purer inspiration from their lives and characters; that as they died for their country in obedience to law, we may live for her honor and glory in obedience to law, that great fulfillment of duty. Let the North and the South join hands and hearts together in working out that mighty and wondrous destiny which the future has in store for this thrice blessed land of liberty. Let the bitterness of war be forgotten; let the billows of sectional prejudice be stilled. He who would stand in the way of the fruition of this hope; he who, by word or deed, would keep alive the bitter memories of the war or stay the tide of reconciliation between the North and South, is a traitor to his country and an enemy of God and man.

I remember a few months ago when our North Carolina dead were being brought from Arlington there were brave and generous soldiers there who had worn the blue and fought on the Union side, who, with swelling hearts and trembling hands, assisted in that work of love—assisted in bringing our heroes home to that sweet sunny North Carolina home, for which they yearned as the ashy paleness and the terrible beauty of death gathered upon their manly brows. Acts like that go far, very far in blotting out the recollections of our past differences. Those men were brave men who met our Southern armies upon the field like Greek meets Greek in the deadly breach; but when the flag of the South was lowered, and our arms grounded, they were ready to shake hands with us a spirit of friendship; ready to say to us, "let us live together as friends and not as enemies; let us dwell in peace and harmony, in a common country in the enjoyment of a common heritage of liberty and glory." Let the tears and the sorrows of the soldiers of the North and the South form a bond of peace which shall live forever, like the rain-bow that arches the sky when the storm is over, as a pledge of a common fidelity to a common country. When we meet together then, to do honor to our Southern heroes: when we plant the sprigs cypress upon the graves of those who wore the gray, let us garland with our flowers too, the graves of those who wore the blue. In doing this we do no dishonor to our hallowed dead. No, no; if those immortal spirits could look down from the pearly battlements of heaven and witness that scene of love and honor, of charity and forgiveness, they would smile upon it and bless it.

Ladies of North Carolina, in the name of my dead comrades, I thank you for this last crowning act of love and gratitude. When the storm of war had passed: when the smoke of battle had died away, through your generous act, North Carolina was enabled to receive into her grateful embraces the ashes of the last of her hero sons. These spirits have passed over the river, and are "resting beneath the shade of the beautiful trees;" their ashes sleep in this silent camping ground of the dead,

"Where the Ivy twines, and the mosses creep,
There let them lie in dreamless sleep."

Keep ever green the grass that covers their graves. Keep ever in bloom the flowers that garland their tombs, fit emblems of the purity and integrity of their lives, the honor and glory of their names—

"On fame's immortal camping ground,
Their silent tents are spread.
Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead,
Dear as the blood ye shed.
Nor shall your glory be forgot
While fame her record keeps,
Or honour points the hallowed spot
Where valour proudly sleeps."

DIED.

BELL—At the home of her parents, in this city, on the 28th of April, 1884, MARY JULIA, only daughter of D. H. and L. M. Bell, aged 9 years, 7 months and 9 days, and was buried from the Methodist Church the following day, attended by a large concourse of the friends of the family, and the Sunday School, to the cemetery, where we planted her body in hope of a blessed resurrection.

Julia was a remarkable child. She possessed uncommon intelligence for one of such tender age. She thought and talked as a *woman* of mature years. All that was necessary to influence and control her, was an appeal to reason and conscience. She seemed to have a large sense of the proprieties of life, and the fitness of things. She was also wonderfully affectionate to her parents and little brother, and greatly esteemed the attention and kindnesses of her friends. For five years of her life she suffered almost uninterrupted and great distress from asthma, and notwithstanding every thing was done in the way of medical attention, advantages of travel and climate, and the hopeful and untiring effort of fond parents to relieve that suffering, which was in their power to do, without regard to expense, yet it all availed nothing to her recovery. Two weeks before her death she was attacked with the whooping-cough, which together with the asthma, in her greatly enfeebled condition, was more than she could bear, and the tendril which bound her to life, snapped in twain, and her sweet spirit took its flight to the realms of the blessed far beyond the reach of suffering more.

While she had a natural love of life and wished to be well again, yet in all these long weary years of anguish, never was there but one word of complaint of impatience or murmuring at her lot. Through it all she bore herself with what in one of mature years, would have been regarded as Christian fortitude of the most heroic type. And who will undertake to say that she was not sustained by the grace of God? The religious possibilities of childhood, as we see more and more of it, becomes more and more interesting and wonderful to us. What a boundless field for most delightful metaphysical disquisition does it afford!

But Julia is gone to rest while "the mourners go about the streets." She no longer languishes on her little bed and gasps for breath.

God has relieved her parents of their sweet and tender little care, and has taken her to himself in his own care. He has pulled up the fragile little plant from the soil of earth and has planted it in the fertile fields above where it shall bloom in immortal beauty. We profoundly sympathise with the parents in their unutterable anguish, but can offer them the possibilities of eternal reunion, through the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, where perfect life shall reign. No sickness or sorrow shall ever enter there, or separation, and God will wipe all tears from off all faces. And what a blessed possibility this is! And in all the range of thought this is the highest and sweetest, and the only comforting possibility that is offered to the bereaved. This is the balm which the great Physician offers to the wounded spirit to make it whole. And then, if we are ready, this reunion may come much sooner than we expect. How soon God may call us, none can tell. How soon he may call you, weeping parents, God only knows; and if ready for the call, you will lose nothing should it come ever so soon. Every thing depends on being ready. This life has only one explanation and that is, the preparation for the life to come.

The family reunion in heaven is a strong instinct in our social nature. And a kind Heavenly Father, has appealed to this instinct by calling your dear Julia up there. May you be cheered by the good hope of such reunion, where no shadow shall ever fall on your hearts any more, but where joy shall thrill you forever.

FRANK H. WOOD.

BIGGS—In this town, on Saturday, May 10th, MR. DANIEL BIGGS, aged 77 years.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

On the second Tuesday in April the 167th Grand Monthly Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery took place in New Orleans. Ticket No. 86,800 drew First Capital Prize of $75,000, and it was sold in fifths at $1 each; one was held by Elbert S. Montgomery, of Mt. Olivet, Ky., paid through First National Bank of Maysville, Ky., another to J. O'Brien, Richmond, Va., paid through Messrs. Lancaster & Lucke. The Second Capital of $25,000 was drawn by No. 58,298, also sold in fifths of $1 each; one to Isadore Isaacs, a clothing store keeper in Modesto, Cal. The Third Capital Prize of $10,000 fell to ticket No. 25,338, sold in fifths also at $1 each; one to Norman Saunders, Washington City, D. C., another to Robt. J. Walker, of the same city. The Fourth Capital Prizes, two of $6,000 each, went to Nos. 33,147 and 44,135, sold in fifths also at $1 each; one to B. T. Holmes, one to Jas. Fox, coal dealer, both of Fort Wayne, Ind.; another to C. T. Deshiels, Sherman, Texas, through the Merchants and Planters' Bank there. The Grand Extraordinary Semi Annual (the 169th Monthly) Drawing will occur on Tuesday, the 17th day of June, when $522,500 will be scattered, in sums from $150,000 to $50. Tickets are $10; tenths, $1, and any further information can be had on application to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.

SPASMOTIC CONVULTIONS ARE FREQUENTLY caused by worms gnawing at the vitals; therefore, at the first indications of worms, Shriner's Indian Vermifuge should be administered according to directions.

PRETTY HARD ON WORMS.

RIDGEWAY, S. C.

Messrs. Boykin, Carmer & Co.—Gents: I have quite a demand for your "WORM KILLER." It is the best Vermifuge I can get. A farmer bought a bottle of me a few weeks ago, gave one dose to his child; came in next day with a 'chow-chow' jar filled with worms, the result of one dose. Since then all want it. W. J. DAVIS.

Mr. H. M. McDonald, of Lagrange, N. C., says, "Dr. Boykin's WORM KILLER" brought over 100 worms from one child in his neighborhood; and that it gives universal satisfaction. He sells more of it than all other worm medicine.

Enquire for the above and no other.
All first-class Drug Stores and General Dealers keep it.
March 5, 1884. 57-3m

COTTON MARKET.

CORRECTED BY
A. E. RANKIN & CO.
DEALERS IN
COTTON, NAVAL STORES, &c

Middling	11@0
Low Middling	00@00
Ordinary	00@00
Stained	00@00

WILMINGTON MARKET.

WILMINGTON, May 10—6 P. M.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—The market was quoted firm at 30 cents per gallon.

ROSIN—The market was quoted firm at $1.07½ for Strained and 1.12½ for Good Strained.

TAR—The market was firm at $1.30 per bbl. of 280 lbs. with sales at quotations.

CRUDE TURPENTINE—The market was steady with sales reported at $1.00 for Hard and $1.75 for Yellow Dip.

N. C., CUMBERLAND COUNTY.
SUPERIOR COURT.

M. E. Cade *vs.* H. P. Davis, Executor of Wm. Cade, and the heirs of Wm. Cade.
Notice of Lis Pendens—Published by order.

This is an action affecting the title to the lands of William Cade, dec'd, which are situate in this County, on the East side of Cape Fear River, and on the Wilmington Road, about one-fourth to two miles below the Clarendon Bridge.

T. H. SUTTON and N. W. RAY,
Attorney's for Plaintiff.
May 12, 1884. 1t

Fayetteville Market.

CORRECTED BY
CHARLES HAIGH,
DEALER IN
HARDWARE AND GROCERIES.

N. C. BACON—		North Carolina,	75@80
Hog Round,	11½@12	Northern,	1.00@1.25
Sides,	12@00	HIDES—	
Hams,	13@14	Flint—good	10@00
WEST. BULK MEATS—		" damaged.	5@7
Sides,	10@10½	Dry Salt,	9@00
Shoulders,	8@8½	Green,	5@50
WESTERN BACON—		IRON—	
Sides,	11@12	American,	3½@4
Hams,	17@00	Swedes,	5@6
Shoulders,	10@11	LARD -	
BAGGING—	9@10	North Carolina,	12½a13
BEEF—		Western,	11@12
On foot,	3@3½	LEATHER—	
Dressed,	6@7	Upper,	35@40
BEESWAX—	20@22	Sole,	00@00
BUTTER—		Harness,	28@32
North Carolina,	20@25	MOLASSES—	35@45
Northern,	35@40	NAILS—	
COFFEE—		10 penny—basis	$3.25
Java,	20@30	PORK—	6½@7
Rio,	12½@15	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN—	1.00	Sweet,	@50
COTTONTIES	1.65a2.00	Irish, bush	$1.10@1.20
CHICKENS—	20@30	SALT—	1.10@0.00
EGGS—	12½@13	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	8½@9
N. C. Fam.	$5.00@5.10	Granulated,	11@12½
Wes. Fam.	5.50@6.00	SHEETINGS—	7½@00
FODDER—	75@1.00	SHUCKS—	50@65
GRAIN—		TALLOW—	5@6
Corn,	80@00	WOOL—	17@20
Oats,	60@00	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	1.25@00	Corn Whiskey,	2.08
Pease,	1.50@00	Rye Whiskey,	4.00
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	3.00

Fayetteville Naval Stores Market.

Crude Turpentine—	
Hard	$ 80@0 00
Yellow Dip	$1.60
Virgin Dip	$1.75
Spirits	27½@00 cents.
Rosin, Strained to Pale	95@2 75.

PEMBERTON'S.

J. A. PEMBERTON

HAS just returned from his SECOND visit to the Northern Markets, and is NOW RECEIVING a beautiful line of New Style

Dress Goods!

Some very handsome.

New Style
WHITE and FANCY EMBROIDERED DRESSES, WITH TRIMMINGS ALL COMPLETE.

A great variety of beautiful

Spring and Summer Silks

IN ALL THE NEW SHADES.

Embroideries and Laces

IN GREAT VARIETY.

LADIES' SILK UMBRELLETTES AND PARASOLS,
in all shades.

Call early and see the New Novelties of the season. These Goods were bought since the great DECLINE IN PRICES, and will be sold at GREAT BARGAINS. Come and see us!

J. A. PEMBERTON.
May 15, 1884. 6stf

SUNNYSIDE NURSERY.

ALL kinds of bedding plants, Coleus, Geraniums, &c., at 10 cents each or $3.00 per 100. All kinds of Greenhouse Plants very cheap and in best possible condition.

Call and see or send orders to
J. M. LAMB, Sunnyside,
Fayetteville, N. C.
May 15 1884 67-1y

B. I. HOWZE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SANFORD, MOORE COUNTY, N. C.

WILL attend the Courts of Moore and Chatham Counties, and to collections and other pertinent business.
May 15, 1884. 67-6t

JUST RECEIVED!

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

1 HOGSHEAD GUINNESS'S BROWN STOUT.
20,000 CIGARS.
A Lot of High and Low Grades TOBACCO.

W. J. McDONALD, JR.,
Green Street.
May 7, 1884. 66tf

Executor's Sale.

I WILL expose to sale by public auction on Saturday, the 24th of May, 1884, all the personal property belonging to the estate of J. W. Purdie, deceased, consisting of MULES, CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, &c. Especial attention is called to

SEVEN FINE MILCH COWS with Spring Calves,
and One Registered Jersey Bull.

H. E. SMITH, Executor.
May 8, 1884. 66-2t

OFFICE OF THE
NORTH CAROLINA STATE DENTAL ASSOCIATION,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., May 1st, 1884.

THE Tenth Annual Meeting of the N. C. Dental Association will be held in Raleigh, commencing Tuesday, June 17th, 1884.

Favorable arrangements have been made with the Railroads and Hotels for the accommodation of all Dentists who wish to attend.

THOMAS M. HUNTER,
Secretary.

OFFICE
BOARD STATE DENTAL EXAMINERS,

RALEIGH, May 1st, 1884.

THE next Annual Meeting of the State Dental Examiners will be held in the City of Raleigh, commencing on the 17th of June, 1884.

V. E. TURNER,
Chairman.
May 8, 1884. 66-4t

FOR SALE.

A TEAM OF GOOD MULES—ages from 6 to 8 years.
A rare chance for large heavy, and seasoned mules.
WARREN CARVER,
at Capt. D. M. McDonald's.
May 8, 1884. 66-2t

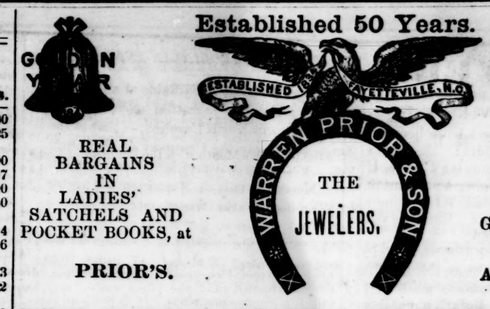
The Daily Workman,

a 4 page 20 column paper, published at Greensboro, N. C., is popular with the reading public, and has a good circulation.

Subscription price $3.00 a year; $1.50 for 6 months; 75 cents for 3 months. A good advertising medium. Rates reasonable.

J. L. MICHAUX, Editor.
J. S. MICHAUX, Local Editor.
April 30, 1884. 65-3t

Established 50 Years.



REAL BARGAINS IN LADIES' SATCHELS AND POCKET BOOKS, at

PRIOR'S.

AN EXTENSIVE LINE OF GOODS SUITABLE FOR PRESENTS,

At PRIOR'S,

INVITE ORDERS FOR THE BEST SILVER PLATED KNIVES, FORKS, SPOONS, CASTERS, &c., SOLID SILVER FORKS, SPOONS, CUPS, BUTTER KNIVES, &c.

Fayetteville, N. C., April 30, 1884. 65tf

AT DYE'S

YOU CAN FIND THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF

Millinery and Fancy Goods

IN THE STATE.

Hats, Bonnets, Neckwear, Corsets, Gloves, Fichus, Collarettes, Ribbons, Laces, Parasols, Chemises, Night Gowns, Shirts, Hosiery, Hair Goods, Plated, Gilt and Jet Jewelry, Flowers, Feathers, Wreaths, Satins, Silks, Velvets, Flannels, Veils—all kinds, Fans, Scarfs, Ladies' and Children's Handkerchiefs, Hair Brushes, Needles, Pins, Buttons, Embroidery, Silk, Zephyr, Canvas, Bustles, Hoop Skirts, Paper, Envelopes, &c.

NEW GOODS EVERY WEEK CHEAP FOR CASH, AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,

AT 17 HAY STREET.

Fayetteville, April 23, 1884. 64tf

NOTICE.

I respectfully announce to the public that I am in my new store and will keep a good stock of

Grain and Groceries.

To be sold at reasonable prices to suit the times.

E. T. McKETHAN,
McKETHAN BUILDING,
Fayetteville, N. C.
Feb'y 13, 1884. 54t

McNEILL'S

MUSIC STORE.

The Holidays have not exhausted our supply of

ORGANS.

Handsome PIANOS just received. Rich in finish, brilliant in tone.
SMALL INSTRUMENTS of every kind constantly on hand.
MUSIC BOOKS AND SHEET MUSIC.
MUSIC ordered at any time.

Fayetteville, Jan'y 23, 1884. 51tf

Mrs. Sylvanus Reed's
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies,

Nos. 6 and 8 East Fifty-Third Street, New York.

THE Collegiate Course of study is equivalent to that of school of arts in established Colleges, and a better preparation for the future lives of women. Studies elective after first year.

Primary and preparatory classes receive faithful and careful training. French and German languages and literature a prominent feature of the school. Every pupil is under the personal supervision of Mrs. Reed. The sanitary arrangements of the building are unsurpassed and Mrs. Reed mentions with gratitude that since the foundation of the school there has never been a death among the Boarding Scholars nor a case of serious illness.

The 21st year will begin October 1st, 1884.
April 30, 1884. 65-6m

LOUGEE & GOODWIN,

(Successors to I. W. Durham.)
417 and 419 Fayetteville Street.
RALEIGH, N. C.,

MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN
Marble & Granite Monuments, Tablets, Headstones, &c.

Contracts taken for every description of Stone and Cemetery work, Iron Fencing, &c.

Write for prices and designs, or call on JAMES M. LAMB, Fayetteville, N. C., our Agent.
April 9, 1884. 62-6m

A. E. RANKIN & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS,

Keep everything usually found in a
First-Class Grocery.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.
April 26, 1883. 12tf

150 Hhds. Molasses.

WE OFFER THIS LOT OF EXTRA PRIME Porto Rico Molasses at low prices, in Bbls. or Hhds.

EDWARD KIDDER & SON.
Wilmington, N. C., March 27. 61-tf

J. E. GARRETT,
Book and Job Printer,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

SOLICITS orders for Pamphlet Work, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.

FOR SALE.

A PAIR OF MATCH HORSES, double-seated Carriage and double set of Harness. The Horses are well broke and will work anywhere. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply to

A. McBRIE, Agent.
Jan'y 9, 1884. 49tf

WOOL CARDING.

HAVING recently purchased at the North and put in operation in my Merchant Mills a complete set of

Wool Carding Machinery,

I am prepared to give satisfaction to all of my country friends who want such work done.

MY MACHINERY IS FIRST-CLASS,

of new design, and turns out work that I KNOW WILL PLEASE.

Prompt attention paid to the wants of customers, and prices reasonable. Send me your work, and I will guarantee satisfaction as to quantity, quality and price.

BEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR WOOL, AND WOOL ROLLS FOR SALE.

JAS. D. McNEILL.
Fayetteville, April 23, 1884. 64tf

I Am Receiving Daily

Fresh Supplies of Heavy and Fancy Groceries of the best brands.

FLOUR from the celebrated Gambrill Mills.
Sugars, Teas, Coffees of the best quality, including the fine Peabury Coffee.
Bacon, Lard, Fish, Butter, Molasses and Syrup.
Canned Goods, Candies—French and Plain.
Fruits—Foreign and Domestic.
Vegetables of all kinds.
Toilet and Laundry Soaps.
Wood and Willow-ware, Crockery and Tinware, Cutlery.
Tobacco, Cigars and Cigarettes, all of the finest brands. A fine Chromo with each pound of Lorillard's Smoking Tobacco.
Also, all Goods found in a first-class Grocery Store. A. GARRASON.
Feb'y 27, 1884. 56tf

To Merchants and others in Want of Scales.

I HAVE a full stock on hand of FAIRBANKS SCALES and other makes which I will sell at factory prices and will divide discount.

WALTER WATSON.
Feb'y 6, 1884. 53tf

Lumber! Lumber! Lumber!

I AM NOW READY TO FILL ORDERS for Lumber in any quantity, size or shape, cut from the very best of timber.

Orders left with Walter Watson, my agent Fayetteville, will have prompt attention.

JAMES D. WORRELL.
Jan. 30, 1884. 52-

VERY BEST
BUTTER AND FLOUR.

GOOD ARTICLE IN MOLASSES AND SYRUPS,

N. C. Experiment Station.

ANALYSES AND RELATIVE VALUATIONS OF COMMERCIAL FERTILIZERS.

1884.—VII.

The following analyses have been completed since the last report:

2688. New Era, Champion Guano, Upshur Guano Co., Norfolk, Va. Contains: Available phosphoric acid 7.15, ammonia 2.39, potash 1.85, per cent. Relative value per 2,000 pounds, $24.65.

2687. Navassa Acid Phosphate, Navassa Guano Co., Wilmington, N. C, Contains: Available phosphoric acid 11.17; potash 1.23 per cent. Relative value per 2,000 pounds, $21.58.

2686. Zell's Cotton Acid Phosphate, P. Zell & Sons, Baltimore, Md. Contains: Available phosphoric acid 10.53, potash 1.68 per cent. Relative value per 2,000 pounds, $20.97.

2684. Ammoniated Phosphate for Fine Tobacco, J. G. Miller & Co., Danville, Va. Contains: Available phosphoric acid 8.11; ammonia 2.65, potash 5.14 per cent. Relative value per 2,000 pounds, $31.37.

2678. Wando Fertillizer, Wando Phosphate Co., Charleston, S. C. Contains: Available phosphoric acid 8.10, ammonia 2.56, potash 1.56 per cent. Relative value per 2,000 pounds, $26.69.

2677. Walker's Ammoniated Cotton Phosphate, Joshua Walker, Baltimore, Md. Contains: Available phosphoric acid 7.56, ammonia 2.51, potash 1.69 per cent. Relative value per 2,000 pounds, $25.68.

2676. Special Compound, G. Ober & Son, Baltimore, Md. Contains: Available phosphoric acid 9.37, ammonia 3.20, potash 1.91 per cent. Relative value per 2,000 pounds, $31.96.

2616. Planters' Favorite, Long & Dugdale, Baltimore, Md. Contains: Available phosphoric acid 8.79, ammonia 1.88, potash 1.52 per cent. Relative value per 2,000 pounds, $25.17.

2614. Ammoniated Dissolved Bone, John Merryman & Co., Baltimore, Md. Contains: Available phosphoric acid 9.13, ammonia 2.76 per cent. Relative value per 2,000 pounds, $27.47.

2613. Wilcox, Gibbs & Co.'s Manipulated Guano, Wilcox, Gibbs & Co., Charleston, S. C. Contains: Available phosphoric acid 7.98, ammonia 3.11, potash 3.15 per cent. Relative value per 2,000 pounds, $30.50.

2611. Acid Phosphate Atlantic Phosphate Co., Charleston, S. C. Contains: Available phosphoric acid 10.19, potash 1.01 per cent. Relative value per 2,000 pounds, $19.55.

2608. Peruvian Guano, No. 1, Lobos, Hurtardo & Co., New York. Contains: Available phosphoric acid 9.06, ammonia 5.90, potash 2.10 per cent. Relative value per 2,000 pounds, $42.43.

2532. Peruvian Guano, Hodgdon & Spencer Company, Norfolk, Va. Contains: Available phosphoric acid 14.57, ammonia 8.83, potash 4.50 per cent. Relative value per 2,000 pounds, $66.95.

CHAS. W. DABNEY, JR.,
Director.

A Voice from Ohio.

At least one prominent Democratic politician of Ohio has some very sensible ideas about the necessity of revenue reform, and is not afraid to talk about them. This Ohio Democrat is Mr. J. C. Bookwalter, not long ago candidate for the office of Govenor in his State, who is said to have been one of a group of politicians who overthrew Senator Pendleton, ex-Senator Thurman, John G. Thompson, and other old rulers, captured the party organization, and secured the election of Mr. Payne to be Pendleton's successor in the Senate. Mr. Bookwalter is ambitious, and if Mr. Payne should be called to a higher office something good would undoubtedly, it is said, be set aside for him. But he does not believe that his political salvation depends upon his opposition to a reduction of tariff rates. His ideas about revenue reform were not derived from the famous Ohio platform, nor were they taken from the arguments of the Democratic wool-growers of his State. He has been traveling in India and Australia and studying the great wheat problem. Seeing that there is to-day scarcely any foreign demand for our surplus wheat; that our exports of wheat fell from 90,000,000 bushels in the eight months ending Feb. 28, 1883, to 50,000,000 bushels in the eight months ending Feb. 29, 1884, and that India, Australia, and South America have ceased to buy wheat, and are selling 70,000,000 bushels a year at low prices in markets which we formerly supplied, he reaches the conclusion that the prices of articles which our farmers buy should be fixed in the markets that fix the prices of the products they sell. The price of the farmer's wheat is fixed in foreign markets by competition with wheat-producing countries where laborers work for very low wages, while "the price of that which they consume and do not produce is arbitrarily fixed by the Congress of the United States."

What remedy does this eminent Ohio Democrat propose? The developement of our export trade by a reduction of tariff rates. "The present duty of the Democratic Party," he says, "is the abolition of war taxes and the inauguration of revenue reform. The economic necessity of this country is commercial freedom. The most just, the most equal method of distributing a surplus revenue is not to collect it." But if the Democratic Party fails to do its duty he will not be surprised if the Republican Party shall, after the election, steer toward "that reduction of taxation which it now denounces as free trade heresy."

This is a doctrine which Mr. Bookwalter's powerful associates who control his party in Ohio will not relish. It is the economic creed of a practical business man and politician who has had rare opportunities for studying, both at home and abroad, the effect of our high protective tariff upon producers and consumers. What are we to do with the millions of bushels of wheat which we have heretofore sold abroad? If we cannot hereafter sell it in foreign markets at living prices, how are we to reduce the cost of its production, and how are we to increase our exports of other products so as to avoid running in debt every year to foreign nations? These questions are confronting many farmers and many practical business men who have not enjoyed Mr. Bookwalter's advantages for observation and study. Sooner or later they will answer them as he does, and demand revenue reform and commercial freedom.—*N. Y. Times.*

(From the Charleston S. C. News.)

HOW THE ARSENAL WAS TAKEN.

The "Famous Victory" at Fayetteville—Bald-Headed Bankers and their Grizzly-Bearded Clerks Walking Side by Side—Marching up to the Cannon's Mouth with the Boldness of Lions—Surrender of the Garrison—The Flag of the Union Goes Down and the Flag of North Carolina Soon Waves Over the Old Arsenal.

(By Mrs. Eliza B. Stinson, of Mecklenburg County, N. C.)

The town of Fayetteville, North Carolina, although situated amid the piney woods, may be called a picturesque place. It is built on three natural terraces on the Cape Fear River, and the big Clarendon Bridge is the most conspicuous feature in the landscape and the only bridge on the river. Doubtless, the horses, if they could speak, would say the river hill was a very important consideration, as they have to haul all the merchandise brought to Fayetteville up its steep and often muddy though comparatively short ascent, but the inhabitants at large seldom see or think of it. I never saw the river at this point till the day "everybody" went to "see off" the two first companies that were raised in the county to join the Southern army. In my grandfather's day the town was really on the river, and the shabby old dilapidated buildings that still remain were the abode of the elite, but, like the course of empire, it has gradually taken its way westward, and one does not see a single substantial dwelling for half a mile, and not a store is to be seen until the second terrace is reached, nearly a mile from the river. The market is just at the top of this short steep ascent.

The second level extends about half a mile westward where Haymount begins to rise on "The Hill" as it is called by the town people. The town is intersected by three large creeks, two of which are beautiful, clear, and swift running streams, furnishing in ante-bellum days water power for a number of grist mills and three cotton factories. There were besides a carriage manufactory, known all over the South, besides turpentine distilleries and smaller workshops, which, including two other factories in the vicinity, gave us the notion that Fayetteville was quite a manufacturing town. The corporate limits were at the foot of Haymount, but practically "The Hill" settlement was a part of the town. It was laid off in streets and squares and the residents, my father being one, were almost without exception men doing business in town. Several of our largest dealers and most prominent lawyers lived there, and every morning early numbers of one-horse rockaways might be seen conveying them down the hill to business, and their daughters to school. The handsome residence surrounded with flowers, immediately to the right as you left behind the town proper, was the home of the late E. J. Hale, editor of the OBSERVER. On the hill were the most beautiful flower-gardens and some of the handsomest houses; here also was the United States Arsenal.

The old original Arsenal, counted the handsomest collection of buildings the town could boast of, included three fine residences for the officials. The buildings were all painted cream-color, with brown trimming, and were arranged in a hollow rectangle with the citadel in the centre. This was a large oblong three story building with an observatory on each end of the roof. The intervening grounds were laid out with walks and drives and set with grass and evergreens. Large oaks dotted it at intervals. The whole was surrounded by a high wall having a tower at each corner and surmounted by an iron railing. The powder magazines were outside the enclosure, in the rear, at a respectful distance. The Arsenal grounds were one square back from the main street, and fronted at right angles to it toward the east. The ground fell away rapidly to the south and east, giving it a commanding position in the direction of the river, about two miles off. The view from the citadel was very fine. The town lay at its feet and two very large ponds, they might be called lakes, sparkled in the sun to the south. Altogether we thought it a very pretty place. We brought our visiting friends here. 'Twas our central park on a small scale. But to-day there is not one brick upon another, and one of the chief grudges which the people bear Gen. Sherman is for the destruction of their Arsenal.

A TOWN OF THE OLDEN DAYS.

Before the days of railroads, Fayetteville had a large trade from the western part of the State and upper counties of South Carolina. In my day, however, she had lost all but the turpentine trade of the piney woods country. She had been for many years apparently a finished town. There were no fine public buildings nor elegant houses, no very wealthy people in the place, but there were neat and convenient houses, well-furnished, and a great deal of solid comfort. The parlor of one of our well-to-do citizens might be taken as a fair type of the whole house. The people lived well and were whole-hearted in their hospitality. They cared for the destitute and unfortunate at home. Being fifty miles from the railroad, the place was really a large country village, though ranking third as to population among the towns of the State, and took things slow and easy. Wilmington laughed at her being a year behind the fashions, but she did not mind that, caring little for vain display. The place was originally a Scotch settlement, and first called Campbelton, and the comparatively isolated situation which she had held for so many years, tended to preserve the original characteristics of her fathers almost intact in her people to the breaking out of the war. They preferred plain comfort and the education of their children to that feverish striving after display, often with very slender backing, which is so characteristic of to-day in our fast little railroad towns. They were cautious, economical, industrious, in earnest about everything, and not a little stubborn in their prejudices. They were religious and, considering their means, supported their churches well. Fayetteville was a top them the only place in the world really worth living in, and they had a smile of superior pity for the tastiness of their neighbors on the railroads who laughed at their old-fashioned notions.

When Secretary Floyd, of Buchanan's Cabinet, moved a quantity of arms and ammunition from Northern arsenals and distributed it among those located at the South, he added to the small quantity of stores in the Fayetteville Arsenal. Then the citizens began to find out for the first time what an arsenal was made for. Previously it had been especially supposed to be mainly useful as a comfortable berth for old Capt. Bradford, who generally held the place of post commander, and kept bachelor's hall in one of the fine houses, having several other old gentlemen as his assistants in taking care of the empty building. We children thought it was a jolly place for fireworks on the Fourth of July. There was a machine shop of some kind run by a thirty-horse power steam engine, but nothing of any great consequence was done. 'Twas but child's play as compared with the work done afterwards by the Confederate Government. Now, however, all was changed; there was a large quantity of arms and ammunition stored here, and suppose towards Christmas, when the negroes were generally supposed to be taken with annual longings to "rise," the munitions of war should prove a temptation too strong for them to resist? Timid people began to ask each other how Capt. Bradford and his old gentlemen were going to guard them. Men's hearts were failing them for looking for those things that were coming. The scent of war was in the air. The negroes might take the infection. The end of all the talk was that a request was sent from some of our citizens to the Secretary, asking that a guard of soldiers be sent to protect the Arsenal. The request was complied with, and the people breathed free for a while.

ARRIVAL OF THE ARTILLERY.

I was a very young miss in my teens, then, but I remember as well as yesterday my impressions on seeing the first real soldiers I had ever beheld except our post commanders, who always wore citizens' clothes. The morning they arrived we were wending our way down the hill to school, and met them marching up to the Arsenal. There were forty men, including officers. It was a drizzly fall day and they were wrapped in their long overcoats. They were artillerymen, and carried no guns upon their shoulders, and as they walked quietly along without fife or drum I thought they looked very poky and humdrum, not near so martial as our volunteer companies on the glorious Fourth, parading with their gleaming bayonets, gay uniforms and plumed hats, to the music of a band playing "Hail Columbia!" We thought very little more of them at the time, but the day came when they became suddenly invested with a fearful importance in our inexperienced eyes.

The winter wore on, as winters will always, whether men's hearts are heavy or light; the spring came and with it the inauguration of Abraham Lincoln, and the proclamation. The character of our people being such as I have described, it is not surprising that like the border people generally they had hitherto hesitated at taking the serious step of separating from the Union, but when

"Abe's proclamation in a twinkle,
Stirred up the blood of Rip Van Winkle,"

they sprang to arms as one man. It will be remembered how North Carolina then went out of the Union without any ceremony, and companies were raised and equipped, and regiments formed, before the State had time for the formal secession, which took place on the twentieth of May. Fayetteville had two companies, fully equipped, in Raleigh before that day. We had already two holiday volunteer companies, of not more than forty or fifty men each. They proceeded to fill up their ranks, and soon had over a hundred each on their rolls. The women were as anxious to do their part as the men, and there was plenty for them to do. The volunteers were to be fitted out, and there were *miles* of sewing to be done, to get all the needed garments put together. But before we got well started with our needles Governor Ellis sent orders to Gen. Draughon, who commanded the county militia, to call out his men and take possession of the Arsenal, before the authorities at Washington could send in reinforcements. Ah! then there was hurrying to and fro. Monday was the day appointed for the great undertaking. I have forgotten the exact date, but it was about the middle of April. The ladies had been at work fixing up hats for the volunteers. It had been decided that all the superfluous ornaments should be removed from the coats of the old members of the companies, and these garments put on a war footing. They were now to be put to a different use from that for which they were originally made. The fanciful helmets, with their bright colored plumes, were to be exchanged for softs hats. But we thought that soldiers must have a plume in their hats, so it was decided that a black feather would be the correct thing with which to go into real war, and there was a call for contributions of feathers, which came in from the ladies in abundance. It was in the midst of this decoration of hats that the order for our men to take their first march up to the cannon's mouth was given. It was necessary to go to work after service Sunday to get all the hats ready in time for next day's work. Cartridges, too, could be made by the women, and all hands were busy.

All the county militia were put in requisition for the deed of daring, and early next morning in every direction they were coming in. Young and old, rich and poor, flocked to the place of rendezvous. There was a company of "Home Guards" formed for this special occasion, comprising the citizens over age, and every man in town that could shoulder a gun, except the preachers, was under arms. There was our middle aged physician, who stood at the head of our "faculty," and was generally believed by us to be the first doctor of the age, mounted on a prancing steed, with a feather in his hat, on duty as a staff officer. There was a well known portly old lawyer, pompous but true hearted, marching as private in the ranks by the side of a white haired merchant whose spare form held a heart beating with the resolute blood of the Scots. Bald-headed presidents of banks, and grizzly-bearded clerks walked side by side, resolved to do or die. Few of these old gentlemen probably had shot a squirrel in thirty years, or taken as long a walk as the distance from the rendezvous up hill to the Arsenal, but they swelled the ranks of the mighty Army, and doubtless helped to convince the handful of men who held the stronghold that "resistance was useless."

A MORNING OF GREAT SUSPENSE.

But would there be any resistance on the part of the forty drilled and disciplined soldiers who comprised the garrison? That was a question which filled the hearts of the women with fear, for there was not a house that did not have one or two men in the field that day. Brevet-Major Anderson, the captain of the company, had already resigned his commission, but had not heard from Washington. He was sick in bed moreover, and Lieut. De Lagnel was in command of the men The lieutenant's predilections were not so well known. The orderly sergeant had deserted with the intention of joining one of our companies whenever safe opportunity should arrive and was in hiding, some of our young men could doubtless have told where. The relations previously existing between the garrison and towns people had not become strained since the preparations for war set in. The officers went and came to the hotels as usual, where they boarded with their wives. Of course it would be folly in a handful of men so far from their base, and in the heart of a hostile country, to resist, as eventually they would be obliged to surrender or die.

But should they consider it their duty to destroy the Arsenal or resist its capture, with their superior discipline and their artillery within the shelter of the walls, they might mow down hundreds of our raw militia before they could be overwhelmed by numbers, the artillery of the attacking force consisting of two old iron guns of small calibre which had been used for many years to fire salutes on the glorious days of our Republic. My father had died only two months previously, and the brother who had taken his place in the large family was in the ranks with his townsmen. The position of the Arsenal, surrounded with dwellings, with the town close at the foot of the hills, would have necessitated fearful havoc among our houses from the use of artillery. Fayetteville had been burned up twice in the business life of my father, but a common home-made fire, though fearful enough in itself, would be rendered a hell with flying shot and bursting shells added to the horrors of the scene. So thought and felt our women on that eventful morning. The men all professed to be confident that the place would be surrendered on demand by such a large force as we proposed to send up the hill. Nevertheless they looked serious and probably during the four years of the war never was a morning of greater suspense endured than on the eventful day "when the Arsenal was taken."

The mention of that day excites a smile now in Fayetteville. It appears in the light of a burlesque upon war; but our sufferings were none the less real at the time. I have always regretted that we did not turn out to see our band twelve hundred strong, as they marched up the hill, but at our house the elders thought it advisable that the women should keep quiet at home, and we missed the imposing sight. There is a very deep cut in the road at the steepest part of the long hill, however, and from the top of the bank on either side a good view of the advancing host was had by the Hill people near by, whose terror was overcome by their curiosity. But as we lived more than half a mile further on we saw nothing of it. Doubtless as the Home Guard passed, irreverent girls were found to laugh. It is not often in this world that any situation of affairs can be found where school girls will not find something to laugh at. "Dear me! how much fighting can these old men do!" "Do look at old Mr. ——. He looks as if a feather would knock him over!" "Lawyer —— looks as if he thought himself Napoleon himself, and I'll venture to say he's tired half to death now." "Don't you know some of them are scared?" "Goodness! Lucy, let's go home; suppose they should send a volley of shells right over here!" and so on.

THE CAPTURE OF THE ARSENAL.

But the regiment passed on its way, and arriving at the proper distance, halted and sent in a flag of truce by the hands of the General's staff, demanding the surrender of the Arsenal to the forces of the State of North Carolina. Lieut. DeLagnel was in command at the time. He observed the proprieties of the occassion with becoming gravity. Gen. Draughon with his staff conducted him under the flag of truce to survey the attacking force, and he was convinced that it was useless for him to contend against such odds. He asked of the captain of one company "how many rounds of ammunition his men had?"

"Three," was the answer.

"Do you consider three rounds sufficient to go into battle with?"

"When that is gone, sir, we'll club our guns."

It was a warm day for the season, and the new soldiers were very thirsty and saw no reason why they should not refresh themselves with a drink of water while waiting to hear whether or no that hour might be their last. But one valiant captain who had worked himself up into the proper frame of mind for the stern realities of war, thought doubtless it was very unsoldierly to be complaining of thirst after so short a walk under an April sun. He sternly informed his men that they did not come there to drink water, but to die. After much parley and what seemed an almost interminable delay on the part of the waiting and anxious women, it was agreed that the Arsenal and all its contents were to be given up to the State troops on condition that the garrison should be allowed to salute their flag before lowering it and should have the liberty of returning to Washington with their baggage in safety. DeLagnel being the only officer available, considered it his duty to stay by them till they were put in charge of the proper authorities. So the Arsenal was taken.

The salute was fired first, the Stars and Stripes were lowered, then our men marched in and raised the State flag and saluted it. The United States troops left the old flag behind when they went away and some of the ladies afterwards converted it into a Confederate flag, when the Stars and Bars had been settled upon. When Col. Childs, with his company of Confederate soldiers, evacuated the place before the march to the sea overwhelmed it, he carried off the old flag, and the final fate of it was to be torn in strips and distributed among his lady friends as mementoes. I have one of them still in my possession.

In the meantime, in our little neighborhood on the very verge of the Hill settlement, half a mile from the Arsenal, and half that distance from the main road, we were cut off from sight of the hill summit by groves of trees, and could not see the flag, nor hear anything that was going on. We were very quiet at our house and tried to go about our usual employment, but the servants were frightened half out of their wits: With wild eyes the middle-aged cook came in.

"Mistis," she said, with trembling lips, "I hearn them people was gwine ter throw a bum over dat way and one over dis 'er way, befo' dey give up de Ars'nal, and I jis come ter tell you I was gwine down in de holler."

We heard afterwards that the gullies in the hillside were lined that morning with the frightened negroes.

Our nearest neighbor was a near relative, a maiden lady, one of those persons who always look for the worst. The dear old lady was in a terrible state of mind, and we all felt the responsibility of supporting her in the trying hour, although her own status in the contest was not greater than that of her neighbors all round. We had all been accustomed to hear salutes fired on National festivals by our town's people in a slow and deliberate manner, with an interval of several minutes between shots; but when the United States soldiers fired off their thirty-one guns in rapid succession with scarcely a second between, 'twas an awful sound in our ears. We thought surely it was a broadside mowing down our devoted band. Our excited neighbor seemed to take it for granted that her brother and his son "had rushed into the field and foremost fighting fell" at the first shot, and she began walking up and down her front piazza, wringing her hands, screaming at the top of her voice, "Oh, my poor brother! Oh, my poor John!" She could be heard all over the neighborhood. All the rest of us were as much frightened, but we did not scream.

At length I remembered that the flag could be seen from the house of a neighbor, perhaps three hundred yards off, but out of hearing.

"I'll run over to Mr. W's and see if the flag is up," said I, and away I sped though it was towards the field of battle; and when I put my foot on the high piazza—lo! the bare flag-staff greeted my delighted eyes.

The lady of the house was seated on the piazza apparently calmly sewing. (she was one of the women who helped to bear the burdens of the world) but I had no time for a visit to our good friend that day.

"I must run right back," I said, "everybody is frightened nearly to death over our way, and cousin —— is almost crazy."

That was the promptest errand I ever did, and probably among the most acceptable in its results.

THE SLY OLD WARRIORS.

So passed that eventful day, at that time doubtless the most anxious that Fayetteville had seen in that generation. Some simple souls imagined the war was over. One old lady remarked that she had seen *one* war, and hoped never to see another. But the provoking part to us females was to hear, as we discussed the day with our returned braves in the evening, how it had come out that the heads on both sides had had a private consultation beforehand, and the terms of the surrender had been agreed upon and papers signed in a very friendly manner. The parade of the day had been a mere comedy to set things right at Washington, but of course the rank and file were kept in ignorance of this fact till after all was over.

Lieut. James DeLagnel took his men at once to Washington and handed them over to the department. The other two lieutenants belonging to the company had never been to Fayetteville. They sided with the Union, and we heard that this company was among the regular troops who bore the brunt of the first battle of Manassas, and that it was almost annihilated on that field. DeLagnel was offered a commission as captain but declined the honor, and resigning his commission joined the Southern army in Virginia. He behaved with great gallantry at the fatal conflict on Rich Mountain, and was long supposed to have been left among the slain. He dropped out of my record after that, but I believe he survived the war.

I well remember how his eagle eye and soldier-like bearing were admired by our school girls, while Major Robert Anderson commanded much less of our attention. The Major, as he appeared in church with his wife, dressed in a neat business suit, was a stout, comfortable looking gentleman who would be taken for a substantial merchant or bank officer rather than a soldier. But appearances deceive. The Major was given command of the Fourth North Carolina Regiment, and proved himself in the field not only a soldier, but a man. Accustomed to the discipline of the regular army he was strict with his men; he required every one to do his duty, at the same time he was equally careful to see to their comfort in every way possible, and made sure that they got their share of everything that was going. When he was promoted to the rank of brigadier-general they never had another colonel who took such good care of his men. When he died of lock-jaw from a wound in the foot received at Sharpsburg, the Southern Cause never lost a braver soldier nor one that was more faithful to his duty in every respect.

After the Arsenal was off our minds for a time, we returned to the serious work of finishing the equipment of our men for the terrible work before them, although the most experienced among us scarcely realized how terrible it was to be, nor the privations they would be called upon to endure in the field, or those we would have to bear at home. The school girls were wild; no use was it to mention books to them; it was their plain duty to sew for the soldiers, and sew they did, though I much fear some of the work might have been criticized by particular persons. There were dress parade suits and fatigue suits to be made, as well as underclothing suitable to camp life—tents, haversacks, canteens to be covered, in fact every part of the outfit except the knapsacks, was made by the voluntary labor of the women. They assembled in bees from house to house, where the most experienced ladies could oversee the difficult parts of the work, such as the making of coats which could not be trusted to novices. And when our two first companies left us, we felt that they were as well provided for as soldiers could expect to be, and as girls were proud to feel that we had done our part as well as school girls could be expected to.

THE REAL WAR BEGINS.

These companies represented in the main our best educated and well-to-do classes. They were among the first to arrive in Raleigh and were both put into the 1st North Carolina Regiment. It was fortunate for Fayetteville that this regiment was sworn in for six months only; as our companies returned home at the end of that time, and the men were scattered among other regiments mostly as officers. Though the town lost heavily of her sons during the war, the loss was probably less than it would have been if so large a number had remained in a single regiment throughout the war.

But woman's work was by no means done when these two companies had left us. Other companies were formed more slowly, and there was plenty of work to be done. We became plainer in our notions, however, as materials began to be less plenty, and were content to send the others off without feathers in their hats or parade suits, and requisitions had to be made on our family supplies of blankets and carpets to supply this needful article, as well as to respond to calls made on the part of destitute companies abroad; and many families in moderate circumstances gave blankets they could have used at home without having too many. I never nestled under my blankets of a cold or rainy winter night but my last thought was for our soldiers under the blue star-spangled roof of heaven, or the dark and pitiless rain clouds, All through the terrible struggle the women of Fayetteville were ever ready to respond to any call on their time or labor, or means, (so far as they continued to have any,) ever faithful to the cause which they had at heart with all the earnestness of their Scotch blood.

Although not subject to the horrors of actual battle, many of our people endured privations never before dreamed of. Those called "the poor" got along as well as ever probably, as they did not scruple to ask for help; but the suffering was among those families who were accustomed to every comfort, and were above asking or even receiving assistance from others, and many families

(Continued on third page.)

TIME TABLE No. 6.

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

To take effect 8.15, *A. M., Saturday, April 26th*, 1884.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS.

TRAINS MOVING NORTH

Northern Division. STATIONS.	Distances.	No. 1. Mail and Passenger. Leave.	Arrive
		A. M.	A. M.
Fayetteville	0.0	8 15	
Manchester	13.75	9 05	8 55
Spout Spring	20.0	9 35	9 30
*Rock Branch	27.5	10 05	10 05*
Swann's	29.0	10 15	10 11
Jonesboro	34.1*	11 00	10 49
Sanford	37.1	11 50	11 12
		P. M.	P. M.
Egypt	43.5	12 20	12 15
Gulf	46.5	12 53	12 38
Richmond	53.7	1 30	1 21
Ore Hill	58.0	2 40	1 57
Siler	62.6	3 10	2 58
Staley	70.0	3 53	3 43
Liberty	74.4	4 25	4 15
Julian	81.5	5 10	5 00
Pleasant Garden	89.6	6 00	5 50
Greensboro	97.6		6 40

TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Distances.	No. 2. Mail and Passenger. Leave.	Arrive
		A. M.	A. M.
Greensboro	0.0	10 10	
Pleasant Garden	8.0	11 05	10 50
Julian	16.10	11 55	11 45
		P. M.	P. M.
Liberty	23.2	12 35	12 25
Staley	27.6	1 05	12 55
Siler	35.0	1 48	1 38
Ore Hill	39.6	2 30	2 06
Richmond	43.9	3 05	2 58
Gulf	51.1	3 43	3 33
Egypt	54.1	4 05	4 00
Sanford	60.5	4 55	4 30
Jonesboro	63.5	5 23	5 08
Swann's	68.6	5 53	5 48
*Rock Branch	70.1	5 59	*5 59
Spout Spring	77.6	6 40	6 35
Manchester	83.85	7 20	7 05
Fayetteville	97.6		8 00

Southern Dicision. STATIONS.	Distances.	No. 3. Mail and Passenger. Leave.	Arrive
		P. M.	P. M.
Fayetteville	0.0	8 30	
Rockfish	7 02	9 05	8 55
*McNatt's	14.0	9 45	9 35
Lumber Bridge	16.3	10 07	9 57
Head of Road	21.3		10 32

STATIONS.	Distances.	No. 4 Mail and Passenger. Leave.	Arrive
		A. M.	A. M.
Head of Road	0 0	5 25	
Lumber Bridge	5.0	6 00	5 50
*McNatt's	7.3	6 20	6 12
Rockfish	14 1	7 00	6 50
Fayetteville	21.3		7 25

*Flag Stations.

Nos. 1 and 2 meet at Ore Hill.

No. 4 will run to Fayetteville Saturday night, leaving Head of Road (Southern Division) at 11 P. M. No train from Head of Road (Southern Division) Monday morning.

JAS. S. MORRISON, Gen'l Sup't.
JNO M. ROSE, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
May 8, 1884. 66tf

FOR SALE.

MY River place in Flea Hill Township about four miles from Fayetteville, containing 463 acres. 200 acres cleared and in cultivation; 200 acres wood land; 63 acres uncleared swamp land Will be sold in quantities to suit purchasers and on favorable terms. Apply to me or to N. W. RAY. J. M. SMITH, of Rutaw.
March 26, 1884. 60-3m

SPECIAL NOTICE.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED FROM LANDRETH & SONS, the oldest and largest seed growers in the United States, a full assortment of FRESH GARDEN SEEDS, to which I invite the attention of friends and customers.

Prior to the receipt of this lot every paper of seed on hand was publicly cremated, according to the "new system" of Messrs. Landreth & Sons, under which I buy exclusively.

H. R. HORNE.
Jan'y 16, 1884. 50-tf

NOTICE.

WE ADVISE those in want of BRICKS, to have their orders booked early or they may fail to get them when they want. We are now burning a kiln, and will be ready to fill orders for a limited quantity by the 25th inst. Our prices for lots of fifty thousand or more on the yard is seven dollars per thousand for hard brick, in smaller lots, eight dollars. These prices are low for the quality of brick we make.

Thanking our friends for the very liberal patronage they have already given us, we hope to merit a continuance of the same. Orders left with McMillan Brothers will meet with prompt attention.

TOLAR & POE.
April 16, 1884. 62-3mpd

Fayetteville Hardware and Supply House.

WALTER WATSON.

BOILER IRON cut any size and holes drilled for patching; Patch and Stay Bolts any size; Tools for patching boilers &c.

Steam Guages and Valves all sizes.

Guage Glasses any length.

Steel all kinds and sizes; American and Swedes Iron any size.

Ropes and Twine; Grindstones and fixtures.

Builders' Hardware—such as Locks, Hinges, &c., &c.

Powder, Shot and Caps.

Gun and Pistol Cartridges.

Guns, Rifles and Pistols from $1 to $100. In fact everything kept in stock that constitutes a first-class Hardware Store.

Breech Loading Gun Cartridges loaded—any size.

☞ Repairing done in all its branches by first-class workmen under the personal superintendence of myself.

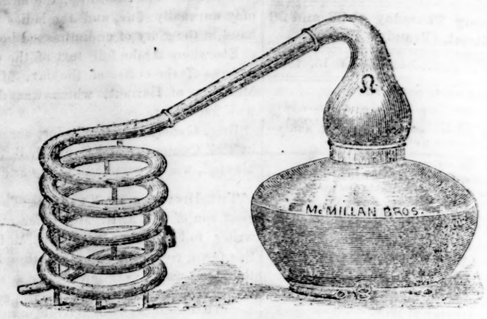
WALTER WATSON,
Two doors from the Fayetteville Observer Office.
Aug 30, 1883 30tf

LIME! LIME!

AGRICULTURAL LIME and BUILDING LIME. Also CARBO-PHOSPHATE or PHOSPHATIC LIME. Send for Circular. Address

FRENCH BROS. ROCKY POINT, NORTH CAROL'A
Feb'y 20, 1884. 55-13t

STILLS AND STOVES.



WE HAVE ON HAND A LARGE LOT OF BOTH

New and Second-hand Stills,

Caps, Arms and Worms, from 10 to 25 bbls. capacity.

A Large Lot of Still Bottoms of many sizes.

As this is about the closing of the season now is the time to prepare for repairing your Stills. Repairing through the country a specialty.

GLUE KETTLES, SKIMMERS & DIPPERS.

Our PRICES THE LOWEST; OUR WORK THE BEST; OUR TERMS THE MOST LIBERAL.

IN COOKING AND HEATING STOVES,

we cordially invite you to an inspection of our stock not merely because we desire you to purchase, but that you may see for yourself the result of years' experience devoted to the pleasing of our patrons. We have a large assortment of

TIN TOILET SETS, latest out;

Tin-ware, stamped and pieced; Tin Valleys; Sheet Zinc; Galvanized, Russia and Common Sheet Iron; Stove Pipes of all sizes; Stove Repairs for a large variety of different makes and patterns.

Wise men will do well to have their heating stoves cleaned up and ready for the cold weather.

McMILLAN BROS.
Fayetteville, N. C., Oct. 25, 1883. 38tf

W. OVERBY. C. P. OVERBY.

W. OVERBY & SON.
46 South Person St., Fayetteville, N. C.

Saddle & Harness Manufacturers,

The only House in this line in Fayetteville selling exclusively its own work. The Senior partner has conducted this business for over thirty years.

We use good oak tanned leather.

Saddles at all prices. All our work is hand-made and warranted. Everything that is kept in a first-class harness shop we have. Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

AYER'S Hair Vigor

restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray hair to a natural, rich brown color, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use light or red hair may be darkened, thin hair thickened, and baldness often, though not always, cured.

It checks falling of the hair, and stimulates a weak and sickly growth to vigor. It prevents and cures scurf and dandruff, and heals nearly every disease peculiar to the scalp. As a Ladies' Hair Dressing, THE VIGOR is unequalled; it contains neither oil nor dye, renders the hair soft, glossy, and silken in appearance, and imparts a delicate, agreeable, and lasting perfume.

MR. C. P. BRUCHER writes from *Kirby, O., July 3, 1882*: "Last fall my hair commenced falling out, and in a short time I became nearly bald. I used part of a bottle of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, which stopped the falling of the hair, and started a new growth. I have now a full head of hair growing vigorously, and am convinced that, but for the use of your preparation I should have been entirely bald."

J. W. BOWEN, proprietor of the *McArthur (Ohio) Enquirer*, says: "AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is a most excellent preparation for the hair. I speak of it from my own experience. Its use promotes the growth of new hair, and makes it glossy and soft. The VIGOR is also a sure cure for dandruff. Not within my knowledge has the preparation ever failed to give entire satisfaction."

MR. AYERS FAIRBAIRN, leader of the celebrated "Fairbairn Family" of Scottish Vocalists, writes from *Boston, Mass., Feb. 6, 1880*: "Ever since my hair began to give silvery evidence of the change which fleeting time presenteth, I have used AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, and so have been able to maintain an appearance of youthfulness—a matter of considerable consequence to ministers, orators, actors, and in fact every one who lives in the eyes of the public."

MRS. O. A. PRESCOTT, writing from 18 *Elm St., Charlestown, Mass., April 11, 1882*, says: "Two years ago about two-thirds of my hair came off. It thinned very rapidly, and I was fast growing bald. On using AYER'S HAIR VIGOR the falling stopped and a new growth commenced, and in about a month my head was completely covered with short hair. It has continued to grow, and is now as good as before it fell. I regularly used but one bottle of the VIGOR, but now use it occasionally as a dressing."

We have hundreds of similar testimonials to the efficacy of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It needs but a trial to convince the most skeptical of its value.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

Iron of all kinds;

Axles; Cart and Buggy Material; general line of Builders' Hardware; Axes; Shovels; Spades; Broad Axes; Adzes; Hatchets; Fire Dogs; Shovels and Tongs; Nails, &c.

At CHAS. HAIGH'S.
Nov 1, 1883 39tf

McLEAN & ROBINSON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

D. H. McLEAN, Lillington N. C. | H. McD. ROBINSON, Fayetteville, N. C.

Will practice in the several Courts of the State. Prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care.
June 1, 1883. 16-1y

R. S. HUSKE,

Attorney at Law,

No. 2 OLD STREET,

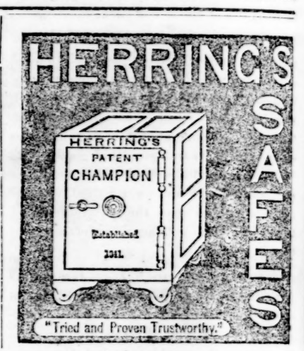
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Feb'y 13, 1884. 54tf

ENGINES, SAW MILLS, GINS, &c. &c.

J. S. EVANS & CO.

Have for sale Engines, Boilers, Gins, Cane Mills, Evaporators, Cotton Presses, Belting. Machinery of all kinds ordered at short notice.

JAMES S. EVANS & CO.,
Haigh's old stand, opposite A. B. Williams & Co's, Fayetteville, N. C.
Oct 4, 1883 35tf

HERRING'S SAFES.